The Outlook

MARCH 14, 1923

THE SIXTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS

WHATEVER the measure of public impatience during the lifetime of the Sixty-seventh Congress, it will go into history as one of unusual achievement.

In its four sessions some of the things done were: Reduction of our military strength, ratification of the Arms Conference treaties, a new Tax Law, a new Tariff Act, the budget system, the passing of a Soldier Bonus Bill, promptly vetoed by the President, reclassification of public employees, laws to aid the farmer, the funding of the British debt.

Foremost among its acts of legislation we place the budget system, for it made speed possible in dealing with financial legislation and warned against reckless expenditure. The Budget Bill passed by the Sixty-seventh Congress in June, 1921, has in its year and a half of operation eminently justified itself. We have already quoted President Harding's assertion a month ago that he was so impressed with the divergence between expected receipts and proposed expenditure as indicated by the Budget that he would permit no expenditure of public funds that would in any way jeopardize this fortunate and safe condition of affairs. And a year after the adoption of the Budget we were able to say on the authority of a careful Washington correspondent that were it not for the budget system and the pruning knife the cost of government in 1922 would have been millions more and the balance on hand millions less. President Wilson vetoed one Budget Bill in the previous Congress, but the act now in force was a long advance on the earlier attempt.

Other laws of the last Congress include the inadequate three per cent immigration measure, the Meat Packer Control Act, but lately invoked for the first time to head off a new combination of mammoth companies, the Maternity Aid Law, the China Trade Act, the creation of a Federal Coal Commission, reorganization of the Veterans' Bureau, strengthening of the Prohibition Law by the Amendment forbidding prescriptions of beer, regulation of trading in grain futures, and the creation of twenty-four additional Federal judgeships.

During its life a woman sat for a day in the Senate of the United States; the public debt dropped one and one-quarter billion dollars; and National expenses decreased $10,000,000 a week, or from $3,800,000,000 to $3,180,000,000 a year.

Congress sat in almost continuous session. It was on the job at Washington 624 days out of its lifetime of 730 days. It met in special session a month and a week after President Harding took office. With two exceptions amounting together to a little over three months, it remained in session until its legal expiration on March 4.

WHAT KIND OF CONGRESS WAS IT?

IT was not a popular Congress. The wake of the war brought a measure of public unrest and disquiet more prolonged, perhaps, than we have ever experienced in peace time during our National history. No Congress could have satisfied the entire American people, for the simple reason that the American people held vastly diversified views on almost every subject brought to Capitol Hill.

As if the legislative record were insufficient to impress the Sixty-seventh Congress upon American memory, Congress wrote a new political precedent by the inception of the so-called bloc system of legislation. A bi-partisan group, loosely united by the common bond of an agricultural constituency, leaped into the saddle and, in the name of the farmer, took over the reins.

It was an overwhelmingly Republican Congress, but it was not wholly an Administration Congress. Perhaps the correct designation would be to call it independent. It passed a Bonus Law and drew a Presidential veto, and it left unpassed one of the Administration's dearest programmes—the Ship Subsidy Bill. It beached the White House proposal for closer participation in the Hague International Court and it refused to confirm some of the Executive's nominations.

All told, it was a Congress that wrought prodigiously, accomplished much of good and little of bad, and was at all times under the whitest light that has beat on Capitol Hill within a generation. Its record of more than five hundred accomplished enactments tells what it did; its leavings of more than fourteen thousand unpassed bills tell what it didn't do. And when one comes to examine those fourteen thousand bills, the verdict is not an unmixed one, for Congress helped the Nation by leaving many of them to perish.

BILLS REJECTED

BILLS which Congress failed to pass include proposals that would have taken nearly a billion dollars from the National treasury at a period when the entire country was clamoring against high taxes and the Administration had set its face hard against extravagance in public expenditures.

First in size of expenditure was the McNary Bill appropriating $350,000,000 for development of arid lands. Next was the Gooding Wheat Stabilization Bill, carrying $300,000,000 for Government price-fixing. Third in rank was the Norbeck Bill to provide $250,000,000 in foreign credits for the purchase of agricultural products. The financial drain of these three measures would have reached $900,000,000. Yet in no case was the bill designed to work a hardship upon the public. Each bill was intended to bring relief. All died with the expiration of Congress.

In a moment of generosity, during the pre-holiday season, Congress passed the Bursum Pension Bill. It would have cost us an estimated $100,000,000 annually. The White House corrected this error with a sharp veto.

Looking for a moment at some of the other major measures that failed to reach the law books, we find a few whose passage, it is apparent even at this early writing, would have worked injury or mischief, and many with the potentiality for such work. We find, for instance:

Bills repealing or revising the Transportation Act.

A provision for general amnesty for persons convicted under the espionage laws.

Restoration of free tolls privileges to American coastwise ships utilizing the Panama Canal.

There are others. Some recommended by the President, but failing of passage, include the bill authorizing the loan of $5,000,000 to Liberia; the bill to establish a department of public welfare or education; the bill providing for reorganization of the Government departments, submitted, in proposal form, during the last month of the Congress; the Railroad Debt Funding Bill, and bills looking to the further revision of the immigration laws.

Senator Borah's resolution looking toward a world economic conference, introduced, hotly debated, withdrawn, and later reintroduced, fell by the wayside, as did Senator Robinson's resolution for official Reparation Commission representatives. The Muscle Shoals power project legislation, the reapportionment of Congress in accord with the 1920 Census, recognition of the Russian

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Soviet Government, strengthening of the Corrupt Practices Act, National "blue sky" legislation, and a Federal Anti-Lynching Law, all proposed during the Sixty-seventh Congress, are among the unfinished legislation.

AMENDMENTS, TREATIES, AND INQUIRIES

PROPOSED Constitutional Amendments which failed of passage include resolutions to submit measures regulating child labor, prohibiting the issuance of tax-exempt securities, providing for the direct election of the President and abolishing the Electoral College, and a uniform divorce law.

A large number of treaties, most of them of minor importance, have been ratified by the Senate. Aside from the treaties limiting the size of naval armaments and kindred measures arising from the Arms Conference, two notable ratifications were the German, Austrian, and Hungarian peace treaties ratified October 18, 1921, and the $25,000,000 Panama Canal settlement with Colombia, ratified April 20, 1921.

Heavy toll of the Senate's time was taken by the discussion of international affairs. Prominent among the subjects were the resolution calling for the withdrawal of American troops from Germany and the Borah resolution for an economic conference.

Investigations abounded. There come to mind among the more recent the inquiry into the impeachment charges against Attorney-General Daugherty and the Senate inquiry into the leases by the Department of the Interior of naval oil reserves, broadened into an inquiry into prices of oil and gasoline as well. Others were the inquiry into the Muscle Shoals power project situation and Henry Ford's offer to the Government; the Ford-Newberry Senatorial contest; the West Virginia coal mine warfare of 1921; the escape of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, the Philadelphia draft dodger; American occupation of Haiti and Santo Domingo; and the exhaustive inquiry into agricultural conditions undertaken by the joint committee headed by Representative Anderson. The alleged dye lobby, the Civil Service, the treatment of war veterans, and the absurd charges of the late Senator Watson, of Georgia, that illegal executions had been committed wholesale among the American Expeditionary Forces, likewise received attention.

THE FILIBUSTERS

PERHAPS, also, no other Congress has so favored the country with exhibitions of filibustering as the Sixty-seventh. These excursions varied in magnitude from one-man affairs in the House, inspired by failure of pet legislation to receive desired consideration, to the last-minute fight staged in the Senate by a strong minority against the Administration's ship subsidy measure.

The record of these filibusters has not been computed, but one errs on the side of conservatism in placing their number at not less than forty. As Congress reached its dying hours, the filibuster attained its greatest vogue.

THE PASSING FROM CONGRESS OF FAMILIAR FIGURES

THE passing of the Sixty-seventh Congress marks also the passing from Capitol Hill of some of the Nation's noted public men.

Most picturesque, perhaps, of those who have gone to the enjoyment of private life is Joseph G. Cannon, "Uncle Joe," Czar of the House of other days. Mr. Cannon closed with that Congress a record of forty-six years of service in the House of Representatives. He is the only living man who ran on the same ticket as Abraham Lincoln. As he departs, his step falters somewhat under the weight of more than eighty years; but his remarkable brain still functions clearly. "Uncle Joe" fades from the picture with the esteem and affection of his colleagues.

Frank W. Mondell, House leader, and Joseph W. Fordney, who rose from lumberjack to Chairmanship of the Ways and Means Committee, also leave Congress, the one retiring voluntarily, the other defeated in the race for the Senatorship. Mr. Mondell has been appointed to membership in the War Finance Corporation. Senators McCumber, father of the Tariff Law, and New, President Harding's close friend, likewise are retired through political defeat, the latter, however, becoming Postmaster-General.

Among the leading Representatives of the Sixty-seventh Congress who will not be found in the Sixty-eighth are Slemp, of Virginia, the only Republican from the Old Dominion, who voluntarily retires after sixteen years' service; Campbell, of Kansas, Chairman of the Rules Committee, retiring after twenty years of service; Volstead, of Minnesota, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee and author of the Prohibition-Enforcement Law, who was defeated after twenty years of service; Steenerson, of Minnesota, Chairman of the Post Office Committee, leaving after serving twenty years; and Rucker, of Missouri, Democrat, retired after service of twenty-four years.

Death walked often in the Sixty-seventh Congress. Three Senators from Pennsylvania—the veterans Penrose and Knox and the new appointee, Crow—died during the past two years. So also did Senator Tom Watson, of Georgia, whose immediate successor, Mrs. Felton, was the first woman to take her seat in the upper house.

Twenty Representatives answered the last call. Among them were Bourke Cockran, stricken in the prime of his oratorical and intellectual powers a scant three days before final adjournment; James R. Mann, of Illinois, who might have been Speaker had he not stepped aside from the high honor in the interest of party harmony; and Henry D. Flood, a Virginian, who served notably during the Wilson Administration.

AN ACT OF DEFLATION

FEDERAL RESERVE banks at New York and Boston increased their rediscount rates the other day from 4 to 4½ per cent, a rise of one-eighth in the price borrowers must pay for the use of money. The increase, incidentally, brings the rediscount levels at New York and Boston to a parity with those charged at the other reserve banks, with the exception of the San Francisco bank, but the reasons for the increase lie far beneath this surface development and are remote from any intention to equalize interest rates.

An increase of one-half of one per cent in interest rates seems like a small bit of the routine of every-day banking, but in this event it was anything but such a commonplace affair. One has to look at the entire situation to understand why the increase was made at a time when idle dollars by the hundreds of millions are seeking profitable investment. On the eve of the increase the following situation was disclosed:

The stock market was in the formative stages of what promised to broaden into a spectacular bull movement, perhaps the most sensational since the readjustment period began.

Commodity markets in at least three instances—iron and steel, lumber and other building materials, and cotton—were sweeping visibly and rapidly forward to new high ground with the potentiality of inflation greater than that of 1918–20.

Speculation in stocks had reached the point where the New York Federal Reserve Bank had within two weeks increased its loans by upwards of $98,000,000. As the Reserve Bank loans are but a fraction of the entire amount lent to those who deal in stocks, the total during those two weeks was much higher. An unofficial conservative estimate places at $100,000,000 a week the amount

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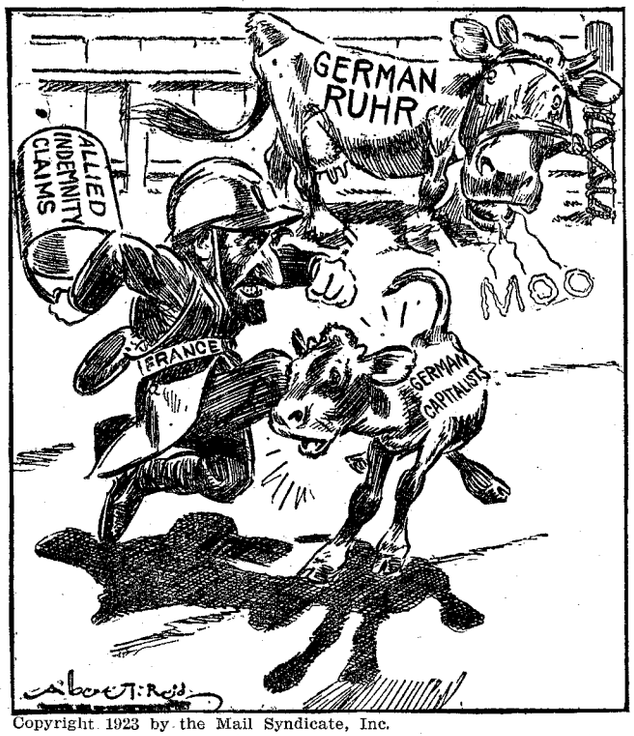
"MY REMEDY IS THEN, TO PLUCK IT OUT"

(The Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Scene I)

Reid in the Milwaukee Sentinel



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WEANING THE CALF

From Madeline Gifford, Portage, Wisconsin

Alley in the Memphis Commercial Appeal

A FAMILIAR EXHORTATION—"HAVE COURAGE TO DIE FOR THE FATHERLAND!"

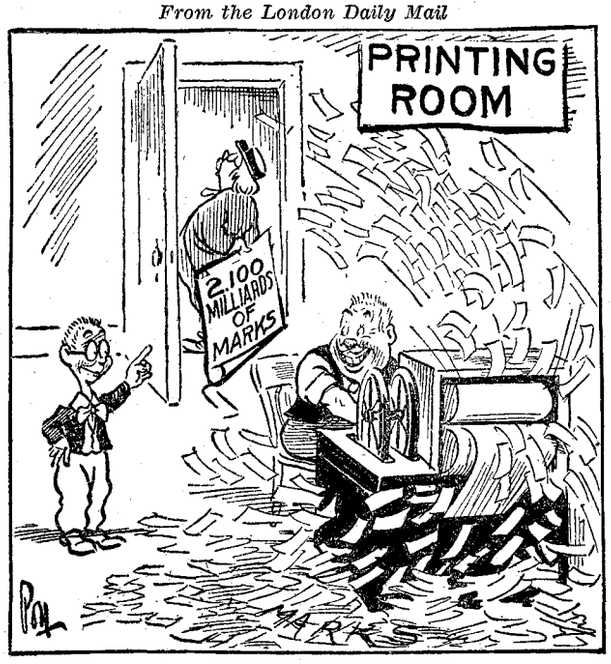
From Julia E. Porter, Memphis, Tennessee

From London Opinion

EXCHANGING ONE KAISER FOR THREE

From B. Crampton, Windsor, Ontario

From the London Daily Mail



TIME IS MONEY

Boy: "There's the tax-collector called with a bill for 2,100 milliards of marks."

Mark-Manipulating Magnate: "Well, ask him to wait ten minutes. It will then be worth about fourpence!"

With the connivance of the German Government, the German magnates have been allowed to postpone payments of taxes until, owing to the heavy fall of the mark, the tax is but a small fraction of what it was when due.

From L. E. Fagan, Fortuna, California

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lent by New York banks to finance stock speculation during the first two weeks in February.

The day before the higher rates were announced the Federal Reserve Advisory Council met all day at Washington and thoroughly canvassed the industrial and financial situation. Washington despatches intimate broadly that the rise in rates was directly due to this meeting and to the policy, expressed there, of preventing runaway markets, either in stocks or commodities.

We thus find that the advance came at a moment when stocks were all set for a major upward movement which, if strong enough, could easily have carried with it commodities markets already fluctuating somewhat violently in the general direction of higher prices. In the light of this analysis, the slight increase would appear to have been applied as a brake to uncontrolled speculation.

A week before the increase the Director of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce at Washington, Dr. Julius M. Klein, came out with a statement to the effect that a marked trend toward inflation was noticeable in some of the chief commodity markets, that business men should restrain their desire for huge profits and content themselves with reasonable ones, and that the time had come for all of us to refrain from rocking the boat of National prosperity.

The need for a strong and capable check upon undue inflation, thus voiced, lies obviously in control of money with which rising markets are financed. Make it unprofitable for the speculator to plunge, and he doesn't plunge. It matters not whether he deals in stocks, bonds, or commodities. Runaway markets, like runaway horses, endanger all in their path. But runaway markets become runaway only when there is lack of restraint and plenty of idle money with which they may be financed.

The New York Federal Reserve Bank and the Federal Reserve Board have done a good day's work in deciding to curb extravagant stock speculation. Commodity dealers with sky-rocketing tendencies may read in the rate rise clear warning of penalty which they may expect when their activities become a National nuisance or endanger our sane and healthy normal progress.

THE PROGRESS OF PAN-AMERICANISM

With the departure for South America, on March 6, of the United States delegates to the fifth Pan-American Congress, which convenes in Santiago, Chile, on the 25th, the question arises: What of Pan-Americanism? Is this movement, started thirty-four years ago, for uniting more closely the twenty-one American republics becoming stronger, more useful, with the passing years? and, if so, what influence is it exerting in helping to solve the problems of this hemisphere?

Answer to this question will be given, to some extent at least, at the coming conference, which is approached with more than usual interest because of the world transformation which has taken place since the last previous Pan-American conference of a general character was held in Buenos Aires in 1910. In the meantime, however, other Pan-American gatherings, an outgrowth of the general movement—educational, scientific, financial, in character—have been held; and each of these, it is believed, has served to strengthen the inter-American bonds.

The Santiago conference meets with a broad and comprehensive programme which will permit action on a number of matters of mutual interest, some of them of world-wide significance. In the latter category first place should be given to "reduction and limitation of military and naval expenditures on some just and practicable basis." With the shining example of the Washington Conference on Limitation of Armaments as a guiding star, and with the added illumination from the recent limitation agreement among the five Central American nations, there should be no difficulty in finding a way, it would seem, for further reduction of military burden in the Americas. There is no cause for war, no fear of war, either now or in the imminent future, between any two American nations, authorities hold; and so there can be no danger, it is asserted, in reducing martial equipment to reasonable proportions, sufficient for defense only. It is believed that economic considerations may help to overcome any national pride or political reason which would hold out in favor of continuing large and increasing armies and navies.

MEMBERS AND SUBJECTS OF THE PAN-AMERICAN CONFERENCE

Although disarmament and several other questions, including the Uruguayan proposal for a Pan-American League of Nations and for the judicial or arbitral settlement of disputes among the American republics, may attract widespread attention, much of the important and lasting work of the conference will concern the economic problems discussed. All the people of all the Americas ultimately will benefit by any action of the conference looking to co-operation and improvement of land, ocean, and air communications between the North and South American nations and to the simplification and uniformity of the machinery by which they carry on business with one another. A large part of the conference will deal with technical, commercial matters of this sort. Most of this news will not be widely blazoned, but it will make for further progress in Pan-Americanism.

Recently there has cropped up again, as several times in the past, the question of inviting Canada to join the Pan-American Union. It is not known that Canada, either nationally or in any other way, has expressed a desire to join; but that does not seem to interfere with the determination in some quarters to get her in. The Union is composed of independent American nations; Canada, on the other hand, is one of the British Commonwealth of Nations (as the British Empire is coming to be known), and has therefore quite different obligations from those of nations unconnected with any non-American power. There is no official indication that the matter of admitting Canada to the Pan-American Union will be considered at Santiago.

The coming conference starts, unfortunately, with one serious handicap. This is the fact that all of the nations will not answer "Present!" when the roll is called. Mexico, Peru, and Bolivia have declined Chile's invitation; one of them, Mexico, because of umbrage at the United States, the other two because of differences with the host. Mexico says it might be "embarrassing" for her to sit at the same table with delegates from a Government which has not recognized her Government. Although it is to be a "Pan-American party," Chile being the host only by coincidence, Bolivia and Peru "regret" that their individual differences with Chile might spoil the whole affair, and therefore they think they should remain at home.

On the other hand, the conference will meet with the knowledge that there have recently arrived in Washington the representatives of Chile and Peru who are to present their respective arguments in the ancient Tacna-Arica territorial dispute between the two nations to the arbitration of President Harding. Thus this knotty problem, one which has divided the nations of Latin America for years past into pro-Chilean and pro-Peruvian camps, and which has been a source of ill feeling at all previous Pan-American gatherings, is on the road to final and satisfactory solution. In spite of some handicaps and temporary setbacks, the broader Pan-Americanism moves forward.

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A FRANCO-AMERICAN ENTENTE

WHATEVER division of opinion there may be in the United States about the entrance of France into the Ruhr District of Germany, there is still, we think, an unshaken desire among the American people to make a closer and more intimate acquaintance with the French people. There is also a conviction that the French can contribute a great deal to the artistic education and culture of America. For these reasons there will be, we think, a growing interest in this country in the progress of the schools of music and of the fine arts for Americans, now established at Fontainebleau under the patronage and direction of both the French Government and of responsible American committees.

The school of music is known as the Conservatoire Américaine, and, like the School of the Fine Arts for American architects, painters, and sculptors, it is established in the famous palace of Fontainebleau, near Paris. Last summer the Music School was attended by eighty-five American pupils, coming from twenty-nine different States. The Faculty consists of some of the most distinguished modern French musicians, and the school not only affords the very best musical education, but a home for the students. The French Government and the town of Fontainebleau had evidently spent a goodly sum in sanitation, plumbing, and other improvements. The long corridors with their lavish abundance of window-light, out of which the students' rooms open, remind one of the corridors of convents, while the fifty studios and fifty pianos in the adjoining Pavillon du Tybre recall the famous monastery of San Marco at Florence, where every cell seems to have been a studio.

A member of the staff of The Outlook who visited this Franco-American Conservatoire last summer, Elbert Francis Baldwin, says of it:

> As, to-day, I have been wandering about here in this great Fontainebleau park and forest, impressed alike by its beauty and its traditions, and as I have been sitting in the magnificent room where the Director has his office and have been looking out upon the lake and the flowers and the trees, I could not help envying the students whose summer instruction can be had in so pleasant a place. There is something about the combination of Gobelin tapestries within and venerable trees without, with the accent of history everywhere present, which ministers to that sense of æsthetic serenity desirable in developing the expression of any art, whether music or painting or sculpture or architecture or poetry.

This school is not only a serious attempt to give the American music students the advantages of the best French musical culture, but it is an endeavor to give expression to Franco-American friendship. During the coming summer this unique music school will be in session during July, August, and September. Full information about terms and conditions may be obtained by writing to Mr. Francis Rogers, Chairman of the American Committee, care of the Harvard Club, West 44th Street, New York.

The music school is now so successfully launched that a committee working in co-operation with it has established in another wing of the palace at Fontainebleau a School of the Fine Arts. This is also under the direction and patronage of the French Government, and is intended to provide a unique opportunity for American students, who will, however, be limited to one hundred. Board, lodging, and tuition fees have been made as low as possible by the French authorities, and the French steamship line offers reduced rates to American students duly admitted to the institution. The American Committee in charge hopes that schools and colleges in this country will found scholarships of $500 each, to be won in competition. Mr. Rogers can also give correspondents information about this art school, or can refer inquirers to the proper officers of the American Committee.

WHO IS A CAUCASIAN?

WHEN the United States Supreme Court last November declared that Japanese aliens in America were not entitled to naturalization, the Court held that the question turned on the meaning of the word "white" in that phrase of the Naturalization Act which limits the privilege to "free white persons and to aliens of African nativity and to persons of African descent." The Court said that a white person was "a person of the Caucasian race." But it did not go on to tell just what this latter phrase means, because, in the case before it, it was admitted that the Japanese were not Caucasian.

Now, in a decision just handed down in the case of Bhagat Singh Thind, a high-caste Hindu born in India, the Supreme Court answers the question as to who is a Caucasian. The decision, by the way, will be found interesting and readable by those who care for racial questions as well as those who like to know legal distinctions.

The Court now says that both the word "Caucasian" and the words "white persons" must be taken in their *popular* sense, not in a scientific racial sense. The reason for this is that Congress in enacting the Federal statutes bearing on this subject, and even back as far as 1790, clearly showed that it used the words as we all do commonly—that is to say, as we understand the Court, just as our old-fashioned geographies used to talk about the red, white, black, and yellow races. "Caucasian," says the Court, is "a conventional word of much flexibility," so it has a popular meaning sufficiently defined to distinguish it from the scientific meaning, and that popular idea of the word is precisely what must be followed here.

The Supreme Court shows in a most interesting way that racial theories as to what is Aryan or Caucasian descent would lead us into a bog to be traversed with difficulty. In short, the words of familiar speech as used by the original framers of the law were intended to include only the type of man whom they knew as white. Just what the Court would conclude in the case of a Eurasian who was three parts white and one part Hindu we can only conjecture, but apparently it would hold that inquiry should be made as to what such people were generally considered to be by those among whom they lived.

It is not often that we get from the Court such a plain recognition that something more than legal niceties may rightly be observed in settling important matters. What people think and say commonly, what common sense tells us that the National legislators had in mind when they made a statute, may sometimes be a little hard of definition, but it often goes to the root of the matter.

TERTIARY MAN

THE discovery of a skull which, at least according to first reports, indicated that a manlike creature lived at least a million years ago has been announced from lower Patagonia. The significance of this fortunate find is that man's remote ancestors, or else very closely related beings, were living before the close of the Tertiary Period, from which no remains of the sort have ever been found. Even the fragments of the earliest anthropoid type we have as yet found, those of the famous Trinil man of Java, are of the Quaternary Period, and as such are not believed to be more than five hundred thousand years of age. Therefore the new discovery, if the early reports are fully substantiated, takes on a greater, even if less spectacular, significance than the recent discoveries in Egypt.

The skull, which is described as long and oval, with an extremely low forehead, was located by Dr. J. G. Wolf, an anthropologist connected with the La Plata Museum in the Argentine. It is

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fossilized and is in a far better state of preservation than the skulls of the previously found and much less ancient Neanderthal, Piltdown, and Crô-Magnon men. It has been identified with certain strata in which it was originally imbedded, but owing to the use in the announcement from Patagonia of a geological term that is equivocal outside of that locality there remains the possibility that it is not of the period recognized everywhere except there as Tertiary, and therefore is not older than the Trinil man of Java, otherwise known as Pithecanthropus erectus.

At any rate, here may be the first record of early manlike types existing on the Western Continent (the age of the Maya, Inca, Aztec, and Indian races not being in any sense comparable with the antiquity of the Patagonian skull), and so beliefs to the contrary until now held by anthropologists may be greatly altered by it. Indeed, it seems not unsafe to predict that from time to time further discoveries of a similar nature, but still greater antiquity, may be made in various parts of the world. The difficulty lies largely in the facts: first, that these human prototypes were not plentiful; and, second, that they were in no sense aquatic, so whenever they died or were killed their remains lay on the surface or were devoured and thus disappeared quickly instead of being preserved, as in the case of those other animals which perished in the water and sank into the mud. The further task is to find still earlier types, establishing a whole necessary series of links between ourselves and the mammals that became differentiated and thrived in the Eocene Epoch of the Tertiary Period of time. This is estimated at about five million years ago. The present find will lend encouragement to those who, like the American Museum of Natural History, are engaged in field work for the purpose of locating the earliest home of man and his anthropoid ancestors.

A POLITICAL ORATOR

Bourke Cockran (few people knew that his first name was William) was not a "silver-tongued orator" of the Wendell Phillips type; he was fiery, brilliant, and explosive. Perhaps the highest encomium on his powers as a speaker was that of Champ Clark, quoted since Mr. Cockran's death on March 1: "The severest test of oratory is to compel applause from a hostile audience. I have myself nearly blistered my hands applauding Bourke Cochran when I dissented from everything he said." Mr. Cochran made what is said to be one of his most forceful speeches in the House of Representatives the night before his death, and from it may be quoted a passage that deserves heeding:

> If the day dawns when any number of citizens are taught to believe that there is a more rapid road to prosperity, to wealth, to the possession of capital, than the employment of industry and the exercise of self-denial; that a more rapid way is through the Treasury by the complaisance or the connivance of politicians; then the knell of this country's prosperity is sounded.

Mr. Cockran was a politician rather than a statesman. He served six terms in the House, but his name is not connected with any great, statesmanlike legislation. On National issues he more than once acted independently of party ties, notably in his advocacy of Roosevelt and the Progressive programme, in his opposition to Bryan's silver theory, and in his hostility to Cleveland's nomination in the campaigns of 1884 and 1892. His speech putting Governor Smith before the San Francisco Democratic Convention of 1920 was considered one of his greatest efforts. Locally, however, he was a consistent mouthpiece for Tammany and was colleague and counsel for Boss Kelly, Boss Croker, and Hugh Grant through thick and thin.

Mr. Cockran was an ardent anti-prohibitionist, but an advocate of woman suffrage, a eulogist of Irish patriotism, an anti-imperialist, and, as shown in his last speech, an opponent of farm credits.

TWO YEARS OF THE HARDING ADMINISTRATION

AMONG the rulers of great nations the American President is unique. Of them all he is the most powerful; but his uniqueness does not consist in his power; it consists in his twofold function. What in England is divided between the King and the Prime Minister, what in France is divided between the President of the Republic and the President of the Council of Ministers, is united in the President of the United States. It is true that in a monarchy the king technically is the sovereign, while in a republic such as the United States there is no sovereign but the whole people; so there is legally a distinction between the function which the king exercises and the corresponding function which the President of the United States exercises. Nevertheless for practical purposes the President of the United States has a position which in certain countries is regarded as royal as well as a position which in practically all European countries and most other countries is regarded as ministerial. He is at the same time head of the Nation and leader of the Government.

CONSUL-PRESIDENT AND MINISTER-PRESIDENT

In selecting their President the American people have generally shown a remarkable understanding of the office to which they have assigned him. They have seemed to understand the need of choosing men in succession who by the dignity of their carriage, by the distinction of their personality, and by their relation to the whole people would seem to the world worthy of virtually royal office, and yet by their political experience be capable of directing policies, keeping party organizations in working order, and carrying out administrative duties. No other people in the world have ever had a task regularly laid upon them which requires more intelligence and discrimination. In ancient Rome the consuls had practically all the royal functions and differed from kings only by being elected instead of being born to the office. If the American President were merely a consul-president, it would not be a difficult task for the people to select men who would perform the royal functions as worthily as even the best of kings. But to elect a President who is not only a consul-president but a minister-president as well is a task which calls for selection among the very few men who combine two very diverse sets of qualities.

Not only have the American people shown themselves intelligent in selecting men of this rare combination of traits, but they have been exacting in demanding of their Presidents high excellence in the performance of diverse and in some respects conflicting duties. They wish the President for the time being to have something of the aloofness, the isolation, the sanctity of a king, and at the same time to have the humanness, the *camaraderie*, the worldly wisdom, of a politician. Because of the double, almost two-faced, character of the Presidential office and the insistence on the part of the American people that each incumbent of that office play the double part adequately, estimates of the record of a President are often unjust. In particular, estimates rendered in the middle of a President's term, when one of these two functions of the President may be uppermost in the people's minds, are likely to be one-sided.

Just at present Mr. Harding is under judgment as Minister-President. For the past year, at least, his function as Consul-President has seemed to be in the background. The people have had no occasion to express their loyalty to him as the emblem of their own sovereignty as they would have had if this

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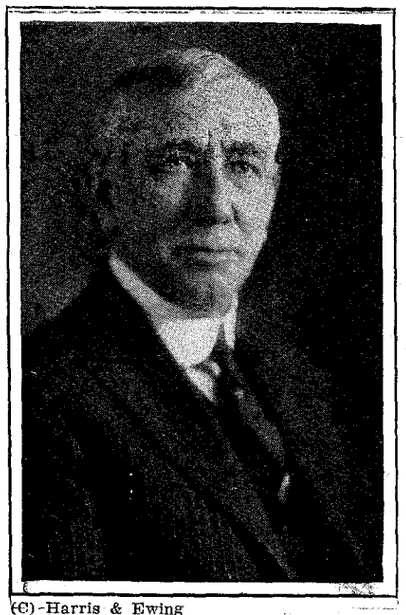
FRANK W. MONDELL

Nation had been at war. They have had during these months no occasion to take pride in the dignity with which the President symbolized the sovereignty of the Nation in any specific peaceful contact with other nations as they had during the Armament Conference at Washington. Instead, they have been thinking of Mr. Harding as Minister-President, as a maker of policies, as a leader of his party, as an administrator.

THE CONFLICT BETWEEN PRESIDENT AND CONGRESS

Several circumstances have combined to bring into prominence the President's political function. Most prominent of these has been the legislative course of the late Congress. Elected as a harmonizer, Mr. Harding has found, as have all other Presidents, that Congress does not always think Nationally, as the President is bound to think. The Nation is something more than the sum of all its parts. Congress represents the sum of all the Nation's parts, but the President represents the Nation as a whole. The sum of all the Nation's parts undoubtedly wanted the Bonus Bill passed. The Nation as a whole recognized the economic and financial disaster implicit in that bill. The sum of all the Nation's parts, or at least a sufficient proportion of that sum to be effective in Congress, found that the sum of local and sectional and group interests could not be made to consent to the passage of an adequate measure for the establishment of a merchant marine; while the Nation as a whole recognized the need of such a merchant marine and the advantage of legislation that could have established it. The sum of all the Nation's parts has put obstacles in the way of reorganizing the Nation's Government in the direction of common sense; but the Nation as a whole wants that reorganization, and wonders why it cannot have it. So by the nature of things the President and Congress have been this time, as on many other occasions, at odds. And so the Nation as a sum of all its parts has approved the resistance of Congress to the President, and as a Nation as a whole has been inclined to blame the President for not overcoming the resistance of Congress.

With this conflict fresh in their minds, in which the President lost some prestige and gained none, the people have for the time being forgotten two great achievements for which the chief credit is due to the President.



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THE BUDGET SYSTEM

One of these is the adoption of a financial and legislative policy which stands out as one of the greatest signs of progress in the development of the Government of the United States. It ranks beside the achievement of the Wilson Administration in establishing the Federal Reserve System, and that was the greatest achievement in domestic legislation in all the eight years of Mr. Wilson's two terms. And, like that achievement, it should be credited to the party and the President in power. The Federal Reserve System was an evolution. It was largely formulated by the Republicans; but it remained merely a project until the Democratic party under Mr. Wilson's leadership put it into law. Similarly the Budget System was to some degree worked out by the Democrats; but it remained a project until it was made law by the Republican party under the leadership of Mr. Harding. The effect of that Budget System

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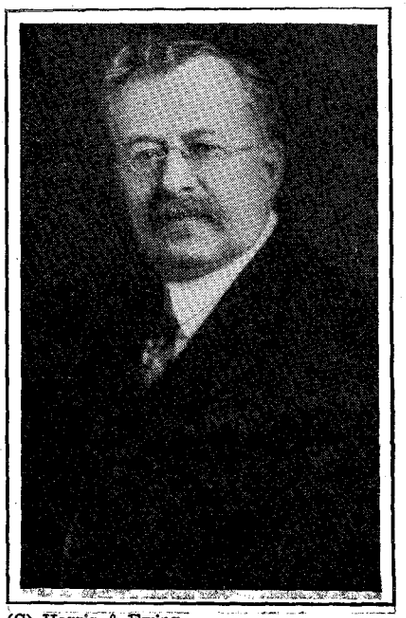
has already been visible in both the administrative and legislative branches of our Government. As we point out elsewhere in this issue, it has resulted in an otherwise impossible economy and it has released Congress from the intolerable jam of legislation which the appropriation bills without a Budget had regularly produced. If the Sixty-seventh Congress and the Harding Administration had accomplished no other legislation of note, the Budget Act and its administration would have been sufficient to make both the Congress and the President worthy of honor by the people.

THE WASHINGTON CONFERENCE

The other outstanding achievement of the Harding Administration has been



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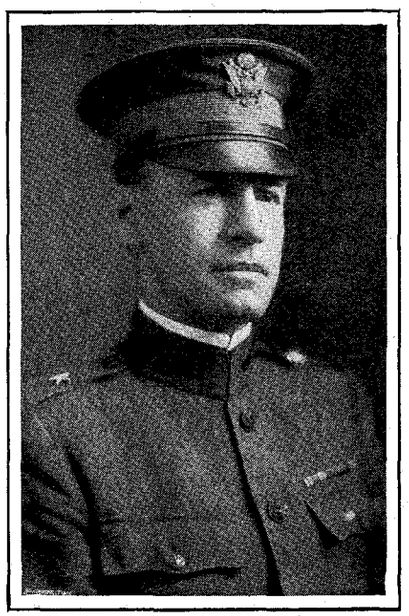
HARRY S. NEW (LEFT), POSTMASTER-GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES, AND DR. HUBERT WORK, SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR

the Washington Conference and the consequent treaties. Among international conferences this stands unique in the scope of its constructive work and even more obviously in its effect in regenerating good will and confidence among nations. In this the part which the President took will become clearer as the years pass. That achievement would have been impossible had it not been for the wisdom, self-denial, patience, and good sense of President Harding.

Turning from the function of the President as a maker of policies to that as an administrator, we find similarly that recent events have somewhat obscured the earlier.

THE PRESIDENT'S NOMINATIONS

Administratively a President is usually judged by the men he nominates to high office. Mr. Harding's recent nominations have not been such as to arouse enthusiasm. To put a man whose chief distinction is his ability as a party manager at the head of the one department in the Government which ought to be most definitely removed from politics has been a custom honored by long observance, but is a custom which would be honored better in the breach. Mr. Harding has followed the custom in making former Senator New Postmaster-General and transferring the former Postmaster-General, Dr. Work, to the place of Mr. Fall, resigned, as Secretary of the Interior. To yield to widespread opposition to an individual, even when that opposition is unjust, has often been condoned in our Presidents, but we regret that President Harding yielded to the opposition to Governor W. P. G. Harding, of the Federal Reserve Board, which was aroused, not by Governor Harding's defects, but by his virtues as an administrator. That the currency of the United States has suffered less than other currencies during this post-war period is due in large measure to Governor Harding's insistence upon a proper policy of deflation; and it is for that reason that he has failed of reappointment and that Mr. Crissinger, Comptroller of the Currency, a personal appointment of the President's, has been put in his place. Among minor appointments, that of Mr. Mondell (former Republican floor leader in the House and a pronounced standpatter) to the War Finance Corporation and of Mr. Dwight Davis, a director of that same Government body (who is best known as giver of the Davis Cup for the international lawn tennis championship) as Assistant Secretary of War have made little impression, good or bad. The nomination of Mr. A. P. Moore, of Pittsburgh, as Ambassador to Spain is significant mainly as a recognition of a former Roosevelt supporter; and the nomination of Mr. Towner (former Congressman whose name has been attached to significant legislation) is significant mainly as the replacing of Mr. Mont Reily, whose retirement from the Governorship of Porto Rico ends a period of friction, with a man who knows about Porto Rico as the result of his Congressional experience. Most important of all the recent nominations, however, is that of the new Director of the Veterans' Bureau. As we have pointed out, this Bureau spends more of the money raised by taxation than any Department of the Government. And more than any Department it has direct relations with individuals in matters that concern life and death and personal or family happiness. Under Colonel Charles R. Forbes the administration of this Bureau has been allowed to fall under political influence so that veterans who have nothing but their rights as a claim to attention have had to wait out of their turn that men who can get Congressional support might be served. There have been other serious faults in the administration of this Bureau amounting to a reproach upon the Nation. For the head of this Bureau now the President has selected a Regular Army man who has risen from the ranks and who was made finally during the war Chief of Transportation, Brigadier-General Frank T. Hines. What the veterans fear from such a man can be summarized in the one expression—red tape. If service for the men who suffered from the war can be put above the requirements of making reports in triplicate, a good many people who have hoped in vain for a proper administration of this Bureau will be pleasantly surprised. General Hines has a task before him which is not made easier in some respects by his Regular Army training or by the fact that he was assigned during the war to duty where he did not see what the wounded and crippled and disabled men whom he is to serve saw. In no man's hands has been placed more power to bring honor or reproach as he may decide to the Administration of President Harding.



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GENERAL FRANK T. HINES

It is these later appointments that have overshadowed those that are earlier. They ought not to lead people to forget, for example, that Mr. Harding's Cabinet is by its ability superior

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to that of his predecessor and indeed to most Cabinets.

STILL ON TRIAL

This is not a time for a full review of the Harding Administration. Indeed, no President can be judged midway in his term. After two years every President is still on trial, but of all Presidents in recent years there is none whose record in half his term calls more clearly than President Harding's for suspension of judgment.

RUSSIAN TRAGEDIES OF POVERTY AND POMP

SAVE for Russia's unhappiness, New York might have lost an opportunity to witness two characteristic expressions of Russia's dramatic art. Balieff's "Chauve Souris," now in its second season, is still giving the New York theater public entertainment as whole-hearted as the support which it has received. This last season has had as one of its most outstanding features the work of the Moscow Art Theater in a repertoire which included "The Cherry Orchard," "Czar Fyodor Ivanovitch," "The Three Sisters," "The Lower Depths," "The Brothers Karamazoff," and "The Lady from the Provinces."

The reception which these remarkably fine players have received has ranged in character from that accorded them by the American Defense Society, which desired to have them prevented from acting lest New York be inoculated with the germs of Bolshevism, to that given them by those one hundred per cent internationalists (an internationalist we sometimes think is a man who loves every country but his own) who have vouchsafed the opinion that after seeing the Russian players there is nothing else worth living for.

The Russian players are quite good enough to attract attention without being pushed from either side by political parties of any stripe. Whether in the barbarous pomp of "Czar Fyodor Ivanovitch" or in the almost hopeless squalor of Gorky's "Lower Depths," the actors seem to possess a naturalness of utterance and a completeness of impersonation which are not frequently found on the American stage. As readers of Gorky's "Lower Depths" will remember, this depressing cross-section of human misfortune is so largely a matter of conversational interchange that it requires the greatest skill to give it reality. This reality the Moscow Art Players attain to an amazing degree. And they succeed in impressing this reality upon an audience very largely composed of people who do not understand Russian.

In "Czar Fyodor Ivanovitch" it seemed to one observer at least that the players were less successful in establishing a sympathetic mood in their audience, perhaps because of the fact that human derelicts of the present day are closer to our imagination than weak-willed monarchs of the sixteenth century. Perhaps we have so far lost touch with the tradition that tragedy must deal with gods and kings that we feel less moved by a broken king than a broken commoner.

The Russian temperament is not the American temperament; but it behooves us if we wish to understand the mentalities of other nations than our own to attend and study such exotic art as is manifested by this company from Moscow—if we can afford the price. There is much which these men can teach us in the technique of dramatic presentation. The way to profit by what they bring us is by careful study, not by approaching them upon bended knee or with closed fist.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM BOOMED

A RESPONSIBLE New York City daily paper recently printed the following startling headline over one of its news articles: "The Public School System Doomed." If the purpose of this fateful utterance was to attract the attention of the general reader to the seventeenth Annual Report of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, the headliner succeeded in more than an ordinary fashion. For the newspapers for several days were full of editorial references to the alleged pessimism of Dr. Henry S. Pritchett, formerly President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and now President of the Carnegie Foundation. The result was that New York City paid more attention to the public school system in a week than it generally does in six months. That is why we think the headline writer should have said, not "doomed," but "boomed"!

The American public school system is the most important institution we have. If it is doomed, then the United States is doomed. As a matter of fact, what Dr. Pritchett says is that under its rising costs and the increasing burden of taxation "in no distant day we shall see, under these conditions, free education endangered." There is as much difference between doom and danger as there is between death and disease. We think what is in the back of Dr. Pritchett's mind is the conviction that the American public are not satisfied with the present results of free public education, and that, while they are willing to spend money in order to produce an intelligent, reasonable, logical, and thinking citizenship, they are not willing to increase their burdens of taxation in order to turn out into our trades, professions, and legislatures a lot of half-baked inefficients.

There is no doubt that public education in the United States is suffering from a complication of diseases. Some are organic; and some are the inevitable accompaniments of childhood, and we thoroughly believe that American education is still in its infancy. It is also true that we Americans spend less for public education than we spend for chewing-gum and the movies. Dr. Pritchett's mistake, if he has made a mistake, is the misleading one of laying too much emphasis on the money that is being spent for education, and too little emphasis on what we are getting for that expenditure of money. We are not sure but that the little old red schoolhouse, which thoroughly taught the three R's, turned out better-educated boys and girls than some of our complex and wonderfully housed elementary high schools are doing to-day. At least this is apparently Dr. Pritchett's thought, for he says:

> So great has become the differentiation of effort, whether one consider the elementary school, the secondary school, or the college, and such an enormous rôle is now played in the life of the two higher schools—the high school and the college—by activities other than those of education, notably athletics, that the young man or young woman who goes out from college at the end of sixteen years of school training rarely knows the fundamental subjects which he is supposed to have studied with anything like the thoroughness that the graduate of the German *Gymnasium*, or of the French *lycée*, or of the English public school has at the age of eighteen. To take a single instance: It would be difficult to find a graduate of our undergraduate colleges who knows his native language, who has read the books, or who has done the thinking, of the youth of eighteen who graduates from a German *Gymnasium*, from a French *lycée*, or from an English public school like Eton or Harrow. In these sixteen years the student has tasted of many dishes. He has been a guest at many tables. Rarely has he come under an inspiring and earnest teacher. He knows almost nothing of intellectual discipline, and is neither able nor in the mood to bend himself heartily and effectively to a sharp intellectual task.

It will not do to wave aside Dr. Pritchett's comments as an attack upon

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the public school system. The friends of that system, among the most ardent of whom The Outlook wishes to be counted, would do well to give serious consideration to Dr. Pritchett's criticisms to determine how far they are justly founded, and to see what remedies can be devised to meet the objections he makes. We venture the assertion that there will be scarcely a father or a mother who reads these lines but feels instinctively that for some reason or other his or her children are being superficially crammed to-day with too many ill-assorted, and therefore undigested, facts.

IS THIS FAIR?

SOME weeks ago, in speaking of the case of the employees of the Bureau of Printing and Engraving who were removed on Presidential order because it had been found that Liberty Bonds bearing duplicate numbers had gone out from the Bureau and because it was thought best to remove conceivably guilty employees while investigation was made, we said: "The employees so summarily treated for the public safety have been reinstated and their honesty affirmed. They should certainly receive back pay also, except in cases where individual carelessness can be shown."

A correspondent questioned this statement, which was generally made in despatches from Washington. He said: "But not a single one of all the former employees of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing who were removed overnight without charges returns to his old position. After nearly a year's time they are told that they will be permitted to re-enter the Government service, but it's for them to find how and where."

Inquiry brought out the fact that this was substantially correct. A special correspondent of The Outlook in Washington, after inquiry on the spot, writes to us: "The employees have not been reinstated; and, from present indications, there does not seem to be any likelihood that they will be. What happened was that the employees, with two or three exceptions (one of the men having died), were restored to their Civil Service status; but none of them have been returned to the positions which they formerly held in the Bureau. Several of the men, experts in their line, have secured much better positions outside the Government than they held in the service, and bad luck turned out well for them. Some of the others have secured positions elsewhere in the Government service, but at lower salaries than they were receiving in the Bureau where they were formerly employed. Others are reported to be still seeking work."

It is not surprising to learn also that friends of the dismissed employees are still of the opinion that justice should be done them, and intend to make further effort to have the matter entirely cleared up. It has even been reported that some of the injured men have been advised that they could bring damage suits against the President.

So far as we can hear, the Government does not propose to do anything further in this matter. If this is so, it is a fair question to ask whether these men have been treated justly. The danger of a public panic if it were believed that false bonds and currency were being issued, undoubtedly did call for strong cautionary measures. But the men are innocent; their places have to some extent been taken by others; the Government has suffered the loss of some men evidently exceptionally capable; the others are thrown into the mass of Civil Service applicants who may or may not get Government positions in the future. Surely these men are entitled to every possible reparation for the unintentional injury that was done them. They should be replaced, and that quickly. We reiterate that compensation in money should be given them for time lost. In a way, they were martyrs to a public necessity. If individual workers were guilty of carelessness, that should be taken into account. Whatever is done and whatever the cost, the people of the United States would like to see the Government act in this matter not merely justly but generously.

THE ISSUE IN THE RUHR

I—THE ROAD TO IMPERIALISM

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM ENGLAND

BY J. D. WHELPLEY

FROM the signing of the armistice two policies have struggled for ascendency in the councils of the Allies. One was to allow Germany to come back to a normal state under severe restrictions intended to assist her in playing a beneficent part in the world's affairs, to prevent a recurrence of malignancy, and to enable her to pay large indemnities in gold and in kind. The other policy was to so weaken Germany as to deprive the nation of all initiative and to keep that country as a vassal state, or possibly, in view of likely internal disruption, as a group of vassal states. The second plan also involved the receipt by the Allies of enormous and practically perpetual tribute in gold and in kind from this vassal state or states notwithstanding the measures to be enforced which would lead inevitably to a decreased and constantly decreasing paying power. An apparent agreement between the Allies was reached in the signing of the Versailles Treaty. It cannot truthfully be said that Germany agreed to anything, as in effect her representatives would have been compelled to sign any treaty the Allies might have agreed upon. It has taken at least three years to bring the two policies above mentioned into sharp contrast through the recent decision of the British and French Governments to agree to disagree.

The British Government has favored the first policy outlined and the French Government the second. Mr. Lloyd George struggled earnestly for years to prevent a break with the French Government over this question. Mr. Bonar Law, his successor, less than two months after he became Prime Minister reached the breaking point. He inherited the controversy from his predecessor, and, apparently, he and his advisers quickly decided that it was better for all concerned that the issue should be openly acknowledged and clearly defined than to continue discussions which promised to be unfruitful and interminable. The delay in reaching this agreement, in its reactions, has cost humanity more than the war itself materially, spiritually, and politically. It would have been better if one policy or the other had been adopted within six months of the armistice, for the long period of doubt which has since prevailed would have been avoided, a period in which decay has made rapid progress in many material activities of mankind, the character of nations and individuals has deteriorated, and the recovery of the world from the actual effects of the war has been delayed indefinitely.

If Germany had been destroyed three years ago so far as her political entity was concerned, a certain readjustment would have taken place by now in which

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the extremely bad conditions affecting individuals would probably have been more or less remedied, though it is doubtful whether any real stability in the political outlook would have been achieved. If Germany had been set to her task of reparations intelligently and without delay, these same bad conditions would have been largely corrected and considerable returns would have accrued to the Allies.

This is past history, however, and speculation along these lines is valueless at the moment. All of those who participated in the Allied councils in the days of the making of the Versailles Treaty were at fault, for they agreed to attempt to exact the impossible, thus paving the way for the present state of affairs.

The British public is now plausibly led to believe by a section of the British press that the German Government has great resources at its command which are withheld, that Germany as a nation is prosperous, that everybody in Germany is at work at good wages, that preparations for further German military adventure are well advanced, and that every German is happy, wealthy, and openly chuckling at the way the Allies are being fooled. To express any doubt of these things exposes the doubter to the charge of being pro-German, of being a paid propagandist, or of being the dupe of the clever Germans. It is possible, however, to differ from the estimates of conditions in Germany without being guilty of any of these things. It is even possible for those who served the Allied cause for five years from August, 1914, and who suffered grievously through the curse of German militarism rampant, honestly to believe, after careful investigation, that the German people as a whole are "bankrupt, starving, and desperate," and that the best interests of all humanity, and especially the populations of France and Great Britain, would be served by better conditions being made possible for the population of Germany. It is also possible to have a complete understanding of the sufferings of France and the French people and to be entirely sympathetic with the French view, and yet disagree as to the value of a disorganized German nation as a remedy for the ills which came to humanity through German culpability.

To arrive at the truth, or somewhere near the truth, if possible, it is necessary to take the testimony of those who will not allow passion to warp their view, of those whose personal and selfish interests demand the truth, and of those who are playing no political game. Facts and figures of finance and industry in Germany tell only one story, and that is of a country economically exhausted. These figures are too technical and too voluminous to be repeated here, but they can be had by any one who will take the trouble to get them from easily accessible sources. The British Government has had its experts at work in Germany since 1918. These experts have made reports upon which has been based the British policy of reducing reparations and granting moratoriums and loans. The American Government has also had its experts at work in Germany for even longer, for they were there during a large part of the war period. These reports confirm those of the British experts. The Standard Oil Company, with its vast interests throughout the world, is a purely business organization interested only in its own financial affairs. The experts of this company, and there are none better, reported several months ago that the financial and economic resources of Germany would be completely exhausted by March, 1923, and that collapse would inevitably follow. London and New York bankers report that German cash balances on deposit abroad have shrunken by large percentages in the past few months. Mr. Houghton, the American Ambassador at Berlin, gives as his opinion that the physical condition of the German people at the present time is even more serious than their economic state, that the spread of disease owing to strain and insufficient nourishment has become alarming, and is destroying the efficiency of the nation and threatening the future of the children of to-day.

From many other disinterested sources of unquestioned value and honesty come reports as to the lethargy of despair into which the mass of the German people have fallen mentally and of the actual starvation of the professional classes and those dependent upon small fixed incomes. The present and immediate future of the German people will not be determined by the failure or success of the coal magnates, the industrial barons, or the bankers—in fact, it will not lie with the small percentage of the people who enjoy a wide margin of financial safety, but will be decided by the mass of the people, who constitute ninety-nine per cent of the population. With these people the great problem of the moment is to get food and fuel enough to keep alive, and, this accomplished, there is little energy left for other adventures. Certain elements of food considered in Great Britain and the United States as essential to bodily and mental well-being disappeared from the menu of a vast majority of the German people months ago—in fact, with many of them these months extend into years. This is not a plea for Germany or the Germans. It is merely a statement of facts having a direct bearing upon the welfare of the people of Great Britain, France, and other countries. Admitting, for the sake of argument, that the Germans themselves, or, rather, a group of German speculators, assisted in bringing about these conditions does not mend the situation or make it less urgent, neither does it alter the principles to be rightly employed in dealing with it.

The possible political consequences of these conditions are of very much concern to the people of Europe, for they might easily involve all the European nations in a period of chaos reacting from the war which would add enormously to the already vast monument of human misery built by the politicians to their own heroic dead. Correct information as to the real condition in Germany is not exclusive to any one Government or group of Governments, individual or group of individuals, and the French Government is as fully and correctly informed as any other. In this information lies the hope of the French for the success of their plan for a greater France built upon the ruins of her enemy, who so nearly succeeded in building a greater Germany upon the ruins of France. As Germany, had she been victorious over France, would have begun her march towards inevitable defeat, so France, being victorious over Germany through the aid of those who now disapprove her course, has begun her march (so at least many believe) towards another and a greater Waterloo than is yet recorded in her history.

Whether this reverse will come soon because of the immediate failure of French strategy or whether it will come later after temporary success is yet to be determined, but, as nations live more in the present than in the future, especially in these days, it is the immediate situation which overshadows the future in its importance to those who are now carrying on. The idea which has directed the national policy of France for some time past is now disclosed in practical form. The disinclination to disarm, delay in ratification of naval disarmament, the effort to secure an offensive and defensive military alliance with Great Britain, the numerous disagreements with the British Government and international experts as to German reparations—these and many other things have been but the preliminaries to what is now transpiring in the Ruhr. Flaunting her debts in the faces of her creditors, failing to succeed in taxing her people by ordinary methods, hence driven to do so through a depreciated currency, answering all arguments based on reason for the general recovery of the economic life of Europe with appeals to passion, prejudice, and sentiment, the Government of France has now taken the first step in an effort to materialize the dream of national aggrandizement which has long been in the mind and heart of every Frenchman. Foreigners in close touch with the French people since the armistice have long been aware of the inspiration of this dream in French affairs. Three years ago it was more or less nebulous in character, but as time progressed it has rapidly hardened into recognizable outlines, and with the final agreement to disagree with the British Government on the question of reparations it takes its place in the open as the real and avowed national policy of France.

Bankrupt, with a decreasing population, at her wits' end to carry on with

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even moderate success, but one possible opportunity of escape from ultimate disaster seemed to present itself, and that was to use the power created by the war, which she owes, it must never be forgotten, to the efforts and sacrifices of her now protesting allies, to become again a great Napoleonic power, and to make a heroic gesture which would carry the French frontier to the Rhine and beyond, and thus add sufficient taxable area to France to balance the ordinary budget, now thousands of millions of francs in default each year. Belgium and Italy, aware of this ambition, feared to be left behind, and they have been dragged along up to the present time, more or less fearsomely participating in an adventure of the outcome of which they had grave doubts and for which they had no enthusiasm. Actually faced with the immediate results and the promise of further complications, their steps now lag, however, and there are already signs of grave discord in this hastily constructed triple alliance, made ostensibly for the collection of debt. For France to have agreed upon any practical plan for the payment of reparations which could have been carried out by Germany with conditions as they were at the end of 1922 would have done away with the opportunity for the heroic gesture, hence the refusal to consider possibilities. The French economists are among the best in the world. They have been aware equally with the British and American observers that Germany as a nation was "bankrupt, starving, and desperate." No plausible tales of a prosperous Germany deceived them. They knew, as does every one else, that there are rich men in Germany and that some Germans were making money, but they also knew that as a nation the Germans were underfed, becoming diseased through strain and lack of food, and that the spirit of the people was broken. To deal with a Government representing a nation under such conditions is not the same as dealing with an individual or group of individuals representing great wealth subject to their individual will. A levy on capital, made justly or unjustly, cripples industry and decreases output. The French experts are aware that the so-called general employment of labor in Germany is largely a sham so far as the workers are concerned, for they have been working for practically nothing in preference to facing actual starvation. The Germans are an industrious race. To work is a habit with them cultivated to its highest power; hence when they stop work it is time to look carefully into the possibilities of the immediate future. These very conditions urge France on to the carrying out of her plan, the lure of which is a greater France, a France restored to a position of dominance in the affairs of Europe, which bodes ill for schemes of disarmament or the elimination of war. The United States Government has done well to move the remaining American troops from the Rhine—in fact, they should have been brought home some time ago, as they were serving the political purposes of France, and that is all they were doing. The English Government is hesitating, and in consequence may become involved in serious difficulties which will inevitably arise—in fact, which have already arisen. France has embarked upon a policy which will bring no reparations excepting in the form of conquered territory to be governed by her without the consent and with the undying hatred of the governed.

If France is successful, and she may be for a time from the imperialist's point of view, it does not require gifts of prophetic power to visualize a tremendous and epoch-making realignment of political power in Europe. The French are already in difficulties over their avowed plan for a beneficent administration of German territory, and are trying to coax Great Britain into the game, even at this late hour. The British Government does not believe reparations can be obtained from Germany under the French plan, and sees no profit or advantage to be gained in assisting the French to take over foreign territory. Neither is it a recognized principle of British foreign policy to let the tail wag the dog. The French are well on the road in the great adventure of which they have dreamed. Whether or not they go through with it to the end of the rainbow depends upon the margin of error between their own calculations and the realities as they may develop. In the meantime Great Britain, reverting to her age-old policy in peace, that of splendid isolation, waits and watches for what may come, be it her opportunity or a necessary strengthening of the lines of defense of the British Empire.

II—THE UNCOMFORTABLE REQUIREMENTS OF JUSTICE

AN EDITORIAL REVIEW

AMONG legends most firmly believed there is one that the French are changeable, the English persistent; that the French are romantic, the English practical; that the French are guided by their emotions, the English are guided by their common sense.

In fact, the reverse is true. It is the English who are guided by their emotions and, ashamed of the fact, keep them out of sight. It is the English who are romantic and, in search of romance, find themselves in strange corners of the world, observers of the pageantry of India and China and delvers into the obscurities of Egypt. It is the English who, presenting a stolid front, change with changing times, adapt themselves to circumstances, console themselves for the loss of an old friendship here with a new friendship there, and keep their poise in a changing world by easy shifts in their own position.

It is the French, on the other hand, who can play with emotions just because they have deified reason. It is the French who can be amused by romance just because they face life realistically. It is the French who are willing to make quick changes in little things (like fashions) just because in things that count (witness Verdun) they never forget and never let go.

This contrast between the changeable, romantic, emotional English and the persistent, practical, rational French has been never more evident than since the Armistice. When hostilities ceased, English emotions, pent up for over four years, remained pent up, but they ruled the country. In December, 1918, the elections that returned Lloyd George to power were decided by the English people's emotion. It was the honorable emotion of an outraged people. No one who happened to be in England on the eve of that election can easily forget it. There was no flag waving; there were no marching mobs; but underneath there was a boiling indignation. Fresh in the minds of this seafaring folk was the humiliation they had suffered in being forced to abandon the open fair fighting traditional among all seamen and to pursue a skulking enemy beneath the surface—an enemy that had attacked the defenseless and mercilessly left them to perish in open boats or on bits of wreckage. Fresh in the memory of this island folk were the bombs that the enemies' zeppelins had dropped from the sky upon civilian communities in the interior and shells that the enemies' cruisers had fired upon civilian communities on the coast. Fresh in their minds was the recollection of sons, husbands, brothers, drawn by this same unscrupulous enemy to die in a war not of their seeking. It was a new experience for England, and the feeling that it aroused was therefore intense. It found voice in the demand, Try the Kaiser and then hang him—punish the culprits—make the German pay to the last farthing. And Lloyd George, doubtless sharing the emotion and at any rate responding to it, pledged himself to see that what the people demanded was done. Now, somewhat more than four years later, the Kaiser remains unhanged and even untried; the culprits, with negligible exceptions, are un-

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punished; and the damages remain unpaid and even unpledged, though reckoned, not in farthings, but in billions of pounds. And the emotion of four years ago is gone—absolutely gone. The dead are buried, and, though individually remembered, are charged to profit and loss. The cowardly and murderous attacks by cruiser and zeppelin on the defenseless are counted as ancient history. The humiliation of a seafaring folk forced to accept as a fact the unthinkable violations of the finest traditions of the sea is almost, if not quite, as if it never had been. The moral indignation of December, 1918, has not merely subsided—it has become a painful memory. Englishmen who then felt deeply the sense of outrage are now ashamed of their feeling. They do not wish to be reminded of their former emotions. They want to forgive the Germans. They know their country need fear these Germans no longer—need fear them neither as naval rivals (their battleships are scuttled and their submarines destroyed) nor as marine rivals (their commerce is and for a long time must remain under a serious handicap) nor as colonial rivals (their colonies are now mostly in British hands). So, no longer fearing the Germans, the English have quite forgotten their feelings against them of four years ago, and are ready to help them—and trade with them. Instead of their former emotions the English have new emotions now. What they felt four years ago about the Germans they are beginning to feel about the French. Even the editor of the London "Spectator," who counts himself among those who have loved France, declares that "the British people are beginning to get into a very ugly frame of mind toward France" and that Britain will not assist France unless the British policy is adopted, not only as it was at first formulated, but in a form even more lenient. This is not a new feeling in England. It has been evident for many months. Instead of despising the Germans for what German submarines actually did, the changeable, romantic, emotional English—as Lord Lee frankly made clear at the Washington Conference over a year ago—are suspecting the French for what they fear, or profess to fear, French submarines may imaginably do. Instead of being stirred by the rapine of a German army the English are now stirred by the interference with trade caused by a French army. The emotions that ruled in 1918 have been supplanted in 1923 by a new set of emotions. The old enemy has almost become a friend, and the old friend, if not an enemy, almost a stranger. Mr. Whelpley, whose correspondence we print herewith, is an American, but he presents most sympathetically the feeling in England at present. The contrast between the England of 1918 and the England whom Mr. Whelpley pictures, the England of 1923, is simply the contrast we should expect to find in a country that is emotional, romantic, changeable.

France, on the other hand, shows no such contrast between 1918 and 1923.

While the English were engaged, immediately after the armistice, in demanding punitive action against Germany, the French set to work to reckon up their losses. It is difficult for Americans to understand and quite impossible for the Americans who did not see the French at war to imagine how any people could undergo the hardships, injuries, sufferings, of a war of ruin on their own soil with the philosophy of the French. In 1914, when the call for mobilization came, the men of France who left their homes and the women of France who were left behind to bear their burdens alone had all one thought in common—"*C'est la guerre.* It is war, what we have been expecting, what we have been dreading, what we have known was bound to come." For four and one-half years the people of France surely had their share of emotions—of sorrow, elation, despair, anger—but they were ruled, not by them, but by that same thought: "*C'est la guerre.* It is war, it is something we have to put through. It came to our grandfathers and fathers. Now it has come to us. In future years it will come to our sons and our grandsons. It is a part of the French inheritance. We must make the best of it. *C'est la guerre.*" And so when the Armistice came, and they looked over their devastated region, the French people were not aroused to fury, as the English were; for, unlike the English, they were not reacting from a new experience; rather, they put their minds to a study of the ruins and of a way to secure reparation for the past and better protection for the future. Emotions? Of course they had them. A nation whose civilian population seemed uniformly dressed in black could not be a nation without emotions; but the French, who could mourn openly at their tombs and could greet with rejoicing the leaders of their allies who had helped to secure victory, did not let their emotions determine their country's policy. Instead, they undertook to put in operation a policy based on measures for safety and reparation. For safety they took counsel of their military authorities. For reparation they began a survey of the injury and the cost for replacement. But when the people of France learned what the Germans had done in northern France and Belgium they no longer said, "*C'est la guerre*—it is war." It was not war that filled the mines of Lens with water, it was not war that made the houses of Douai and other towns shells holding nothing but rubbish. It was not war that transported movable machinery needed for peace time into the enemy's country and that destroyed immovable machinery. For the ordinary military cost of war the French were perhaps more willing at the time of the Armistice to pay than were most of their allies. Certainly the records show that the most imperative demands for large payments of damages from Germany came not from the French. As Mr. Bernard M. Baruch, Economic Adviser to the American Peace Commission and a member of the Economic Drafting Committee and Reparation Commission and Supreme Economic Council, says in his book on "The Making of the Reparation and Economic Sections of the Treaty," it was the British, under Lloyd George, who had been just re-elected on the platform of collecting from Germany "shilling for shilling and ton for ton," that insisted upon including in reparations for damages the cost of the war. And it was the British who rallied the French as well as other peoples to their programme. In the course of the succeeding months and years the amount of the damages as set at first has been gradually reduced, and to each reduction France has finally consented; so that now the amount which Germany is obliged to pay is only a part of what France has already paid for the destruction that Germany caused. The determination of France in 1918 that Germany shall be prevented from repeating her crime and that Germany shall pay what she is under obligation to pay remains in 1923 the determination that one might expect of a people that are rational, practical, and persistent.

That determination of the French has not been lessened by the knowledge of some things which, as Assistant Professor André Morize, of Harvard, in an article in the Harvard "Crimson" has pointed out, are very likely better known in France than they are in America. "Just about a year ago," says Professor Morize, "it was known in France that the Reichstag had voted five billion marks to build new houses for workmen in the industrial districts of Germany, and that the houses were actually built. How could the French miners feel, who are to-day still living in dugouts, in tents, or in provisional and uncomfortable dwellings? France had to pay with her own money to rebuild the three hundred miles of canals destroyed by the Germans; she is obliged to postpone some urgent and vital undertakings on her own territory, such as new canals and plants for hydraulic power. Meanwhile she reads that the Reich voted 52,000,000,000 marks to create a new system of canals through Germany, and that more than fifty-one miles had been actually built in Eastern Prussia. The French printers and publishers have to face the most hopeless conditions to-day, but they hear that the Reichstag has voted a tax of 1.05 per cent on all exports from Germany for the especial benefit of the German book trade. The result is that in 1922 more than 40,000 books were put on the German market against 6,000 on the French market. France has to pay to rebuild her destroyed merchant marine as much as she can, but she reads in the Schiffahrt Jahrbuch, 1922, that

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between August, 1921, and June, 1922, a total of 130 ships, of 491,567 gross tons, surrendered under the Peace Treaty, were repurchased from the British, and that to-day Germany has a merchant marine of more than 2,000,000 tons against about 400,000 on the day of the Treaty of Peace. It would be easy to multiply the example. It would be just as easy to demonstrate that the tragic fall of the German mark is nothing but the logical result of a systematic policy to make payments to foreign creditors more and more impossible. Now, while Germany refuses to pay her debts, her industrial activity goes on unimpaired. Her factories are intact. Her machinery of production is in splendid working order. The same country which wrought all of the destruction, and who to-day is physically the strongest, declares she cannot pay France anything. Yet the greatest captains of industry in the world are in Germany. They are rich in productive property, and they carry on their banking in gold reserve countries. These men are in control of enough wealth to 'peg' the whole amount of reparations. But they want to save their own money, even if it means ruin to the Government of the Fatherland. In fact, Germany has done the old trick of a business man, on being called upon to pay, showing that for two years all of his property has been transferred to his wife."

To pay for the destruction which Germany did in France the French have had to pay and have paid 91,000,000,000 gold francs. Professor Henri Hauser, who, as Exchange Professor of Economics at Harvard, has recently arrived in this country, has said in a recent interview, also in the Harvard "Crimson:"

> When I last saw the devastated area, I was astonished at the amount of reconstruction already completed; but there still remained great areas in ruins. As it is, France has done seven times as much work in the reconstruction as Germany, the aggressor. . . . Although the national income tax in France is not much heavier than similar taxes in England and the United States, the greater total weight of taxation is seen when one considers the taxes in the departments, arrondissements, and communes, which are much heavier than the local taxes in England and the United States. . . . A comparison of reparations after the War of 1870 with those after the Great War shows that, although a total sum required from Germany is much greater than that paid by France after the Franco-Prussian War, the yearly payments made by France were larger than those made by Germany since the Treaty of Versailles was signed. In this comparison we must also consider the fact that France had been invaded in the War of 1870, while German territory was untouched in the Great War.
>
> It seems to me that the best plan for the collection of the money in Germany is that which proposes to tax heavily the wealthy industrial leaders. These men profited by the war which did so much lasting harm to the entire world. Foreseeing the decline of the value of the mark, they invested their profits in dollars, pounds, guilders, and other more stable monetary units. They not only did not suffer in the general financial breakdown of Germany, but they also in a large measure escaped taxation. According to the German system of taxation, those who owe the largest amounts are given long periods of time in which to pay, while the smaller taxpayers must pay within a few weeks after assessment. By the time the larger bills fell due, the mark had almost invariably declined so precipitously in value that the amounts actually paid were negligible when compared proportionally with those paid by the smaller taxpayers.
>
> Is it not just, then, to force the German Government to tax heavily the German war profiteers, and in that way complete the payment of reparations which are, by every consideration of honor and moral right, due to France?

It is to see that Germany is not left free from the consequences of her acts and able to renew them that the French are in the Ruhr to-day.

Last summer, several months before persistent, practical, rational France found that changeable, romantic, emotional England would part company with her, and therefore before France had found that if she were to attain her objects she must attempt it with the active and full aid only of her small neighbor, Belgium, Dr. Lyman Abbott, until his death last October the Editor-in-Chief of The Outlook, read a letter that had come from Germany and wrote as a consequence his last "Knoll Paper," which is now published below. The immediate occasion for publishing this "Knoll Paper" passed before it was put in type, and with Dr. Abbott's knowledge and approval it was held for a later occasion. Now it seems to us that the occasion for its publication has arrived, and we here print it as he would have had us print it, because it conveys a message for the time.—THE EDITORS.

III—"LOVE YOUR ENEMIES"

THE LAST KNOLL PAPER

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

But I say unto you, Love your enemies.
—*Matthew v. 44.*

WHAT did Jesus mean by this direction to his disciples?

There are those who confound love with affection and who make it read—Thou shalt have an affection for thine enemies. They would demand, apparently, that the mother have the same tender affection for the bully who, without cause, has attacked her young son that she has for the son who comes to her bruised and battered as to a refuge. They would have affection approve and embrace those whom conscience condemns. They would strike out from the Bible the direction to "Abhor that which is evil." If they were really consistent, they would expect Jesus to have the same feeling toward Judas Iscariot that he had for the beloved disciple who leaned on his bosom at the Last Supper, and Washington the same loyal affection for Benedict Arnold that he had for the faithful followers in his army. In short, they would have the feelings ignore moral distinctions. To state this philosophy thus crudely is to condemn it.

Jesus does not, I think, very often qualify his statements; he leaves the intelligence of his hearers to furnish the necessary qualifications. But in this case the qualification accompanies the direction: "Love your enemies, . . . *do good to them that hate you.*" Hate in another is not to be allowed to breed hate in myself. There is no call on me to fool myself into pretending that I have the same feeling toward the enemy who has injured me that I have toward the congenial friend whose benefits I cannot forget. But my feeling of personal aversion toward my enemy must not be allowed to turn the feeling of good will into a feeling of ill will.

A boy grows up in an honorable home. His mother is a strong woman; his father is a weak man. The boy is not governed; he is not compelled to obey. He who is not governed in his childhood rarely acquires self-government in his manhood, except in a school of hard discipline. This boy, when he comes to manhood, wants more money than his father is willing to give him, and he commits forgery. He is arrested, tried, convicted, and sentenced to a reformatory. The sentence is an "indeterminate sentence." He is to remain there until by a tribunal at the reformatory he is pronounced cured. He is to be discharged when his caretakers in the reformatory are satisfied that discharge will be safe for him and for the community. His mother writes a letter to the superintendent in which she says that her boy has never learned obedience at home, and that she hopes that he will learn it at the reformatory. This letter prevents his premature discharge before

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that lesson is learned. This incident is not fiction which my imagination has invented; it is history narrated to me years ago by the principal of a reformatory. The boy was kept in prison until he had learned to obey, and when he was discharged went out to live an honest and honorable life. This incident seems to me to furnish a fine illustration of mother's love.

Good nature wishes for others simply their happiness. Love wishes for others the perfection of their character.

When in 1914 the German army invaded Belgium in its campaign against France, one of its military leaders, high in office, announced that army's purpose: "To so crush France that she can never cross our path again." Germany would have crushed France if other nations had not come to the defense of France. With what thoroughness she carried out this policy of destroying an industrial rival is shown by the devastations which her retreating army left behind her. Now that the war is over, does good will toward Germany require of the Allies to forget her criminal design?

The worst thing that could happen to Germany would be to enable her to look across her border at the devastated regions in France and say: "Aha, this is what we did to our rival! Our territory was never invaded, our forests never destroyed, our cities never burned, our industries never impaired." The best thing that could happen to Germany would be to find herself held in an irresistible grip and compelled to do all that she can do to repair the evil she has done to her neighbor.

I am not in this paper endeavoring to consider what reparations should be required of Germany; I am only endeavoring to point out that when Jesus says, "Thou shalt love thine enemies," he says to all those nations which united to protect civilization from an unexpected assailant: It is your duty not to gratify a spirit of revenge; nor to try, condemn, and punish Germany with a punishment fitted to her crime; neither is it, on the other hand, to treat Germany as though she had done no wrong in the past and owed no duty in the future. It is your duty to adopt and maintain such a policy as shall compel the German people to realize that no nation can crush an industrial rival without, if the effort fails, paying the penalty by repairing the evil she has done to her neighbor, whatever it may cost her to do so.

THOMPSON RULE IN CHICAGO ENDED

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM CHICAGO

BY GEORGE C. SIKES

THE Thompson-Lundin organization that has dominated Chicago politically for the past eight years has crumbled suddenly like a house of cards. It was expected that Mayor Thompson would be a candidate for re-election, and fear was entertained that he might be successful. But when the leaders of the two major parties agreed upon candidates for Mayor who enjoyed popular confidence, Mayor Thompson decided not to run again, with the result that his once-powerful organization has become demoralized and is rapidly disintegrating. The candidate agreed upon by the Democratic party leaders is Judge William E. Dever, who was nominated without opposition at the primaries of February 27. Mr. Dever for ten years was a member of the Chicago City Council from a workingman's ward. For the past twelve years he has been a Judge. When in the City Council, he stood for municipal ownership and other popular policies. Judge Dever has a reputation for sturdy honesty. His democracy does not take the form of cheap demagogism. The candidate selected by Republican party leaders to oppose Mayor Thompson is Arthur C. Lueder, Postmaster of Chicago until he resigned on account of entrance into this campaign. Mr. Lueder had opposition at the primaries, other candidates announcing themselves after Mayor Thompson decided not to run; but he won the nomination easily. Mr. Lueder is a real estate man by occupation, with previous legal training. He has never held public office until made Postmaster a year or two ago. He is given credit for efficient management of that office, and is regarded generally as a man of integrity. Mr. Lueder, like Judge Dever, has declared for municipal ownership of the traction system.

The people of Chicago are congratulating themselves that, whether Lueder or Dever be successful at the election of April 3 next, the city is likely to have a good Mayor for the next four years. The political prophets seem to lean to Judge Dever as the probable winner, but the outcome is not free from doubt. There are various elements of uncertainty, among them questions of nationality and religion. Judge Dever, who was born in Massachusetts, is a Catholic, of Irish descent. Mr. Lueder, who was born near Chicago, is a Protestant of German parentage. His father was a Lutheran minister. Mr. Lueder is looked upon as a close political friend of United States Senator McCormick, whose influence was an important factor in making him Postmaster and in bringing about his selection as the Republican candidate for Mayor. The relationship of Senator McCormick to the situation is helpful in some ways to Mr. Lueder's candidacy, and in other ways hurtful. Some of the former Progressive party leaders of Chicago—notably Charles E. Merriam and Harold L. Ickes—have come out for Dever for Mayor. Raymond Robins, a long-time friend of Judge Dever, is expected to do the same upon his return to the city.

The more hopeful political outlook in Chicago applies to the City Council as well as to the Mayoralty. The Council has shown much deterioration in recent years. The Thompson-Lundin organization has been responsible for driving some of the most capable and public-spirited aldermen out of public service. Chicago has the non-partisan system of choosing aldermen, with a second election between the two high candidates in case none has a majority at the first election. At the first election, held at the same time as the Mayoralty party primaries, about 30 of the 50 wards made final choices, leaving supplemental elections to be held on April 3 in about 20 wards. At the first election for aldermen, on February 27, a goodly number of Thompson aldermen were retired, and the indications point to the defeat of several more at the second election. The Municipal Voters' League, which has been suffering reverses in recent years, gave evidence in this campaign of its old-time vigor, and its efforts to improve the City Council were attended with marked success. Its work was supplemented by that of a new organization—the Better City Council Committee—which sought especially to promote the formation in wards of groups to bring out candidates for alderman. The League, now over twenty-five years old, exists mainly to give information about candidates, not to make nominations.

As Mayor Thompson goes out of office—after the election of April 3—a number of his political friends and appointees are facing prosecutions on indictments that have been returned against them.

With the approaching end of Thompson rule in Chicago, with a hopeful political prospect in sight, the community may be presumed to have a feeling similar to that of a person awaking from a horrible nightmare.

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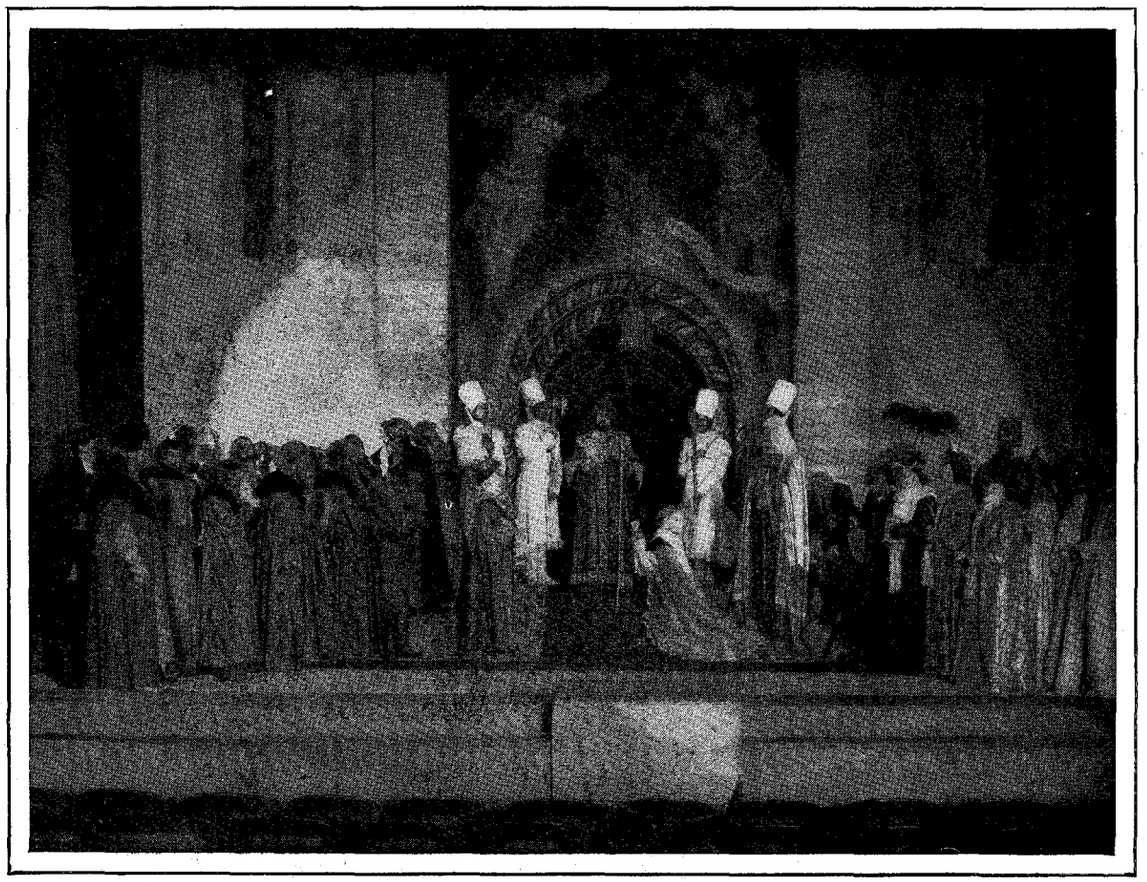
RUSSIAN TRAGEDIES OF

PHOTOGRAPHS BY

SCENE FROM ACT III OF MAXIM GORKY'S "THE LOWER DEPTHS"



FINAL SCENE BEFORE THE CATHEDRAL IN COUNT ALEXEI TOLSTOY'S HISTORICAL TRAGEDY "CZAR FYODOR IVANOVITCH"

An editorial on the work of the Russian Player

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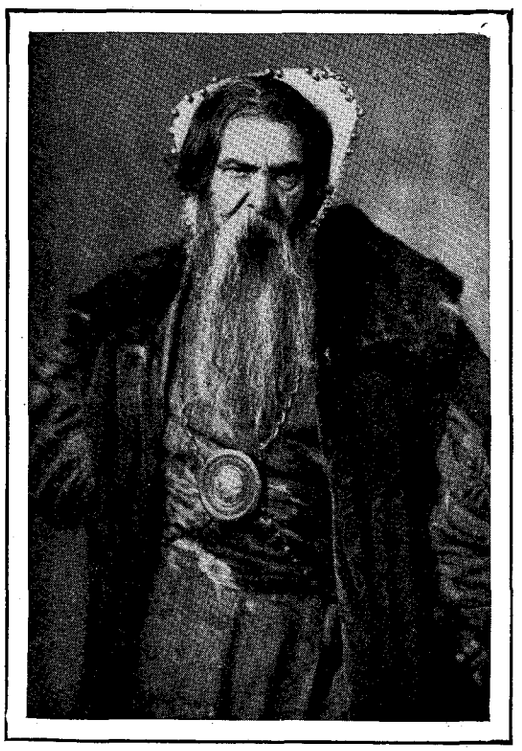
POVERTY AND POMP

COURTESY OF MORRIS GEST

IVAN MOSKVIN, CHARTER MEMBER OF THE MOSCOW ART THEATER, IN THE TITLE RÔLE OF COUNT ALEXEI TOLSTOY'S HISTORICAL TRAGEDY, "CZAR FYODOR IVANOVITCH"

MME. OLGA KNIPPER-TCHEKHOVA, WIDOW OF THE PLAYWRIGHT TCHEKHOFF AND LEADING ACTRESS OF THE MOSCOW ART THEATER, AS CZARINA IRINA IN "CZAR FYODOR IVANOVITCH"



LONIDOFF AS PRINCE MYSTISLAVSKY IN "CZAR FYODOR IVANOVITCH"

MOSKVIN AS LUKA IN MAXIM GORKY'S "THE LOWER DEPTHS"

portrayed above appears elsewhere in this issue

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WHEAT PRICES AND THE TARIFF

BY ROLLIN E. SMITH

DOES the tariff on wheat help the American farmer? There appears to be much uncertainty on this point, even among those who hope that it does; while those who are politically opposed to the tariff principle tell us that the tariff on wheat cannot help the farmer, because the exportable surplus makes the price for the entire crop, and the price is made in Liverpool. To clinch this argument, comparisons are made between wheat prices during the second half of 1920 and including the first half of 1921, when there was no tariff, and prices in 1922. Obviously, such a comparison tells nothing of the effect of the tariff, for in 1920 we were still under the shadow of post-war conditions, when prices of all commodities were concededly too high for more normal times. But a comparison of wheat prices in Canada with those on this side of the line should have a bearing on the effect of the tariff.

I have platted the price curves of wheat prices during October, November, and December, 1922, in the Winnipeg and Duluth markets for this purpose. Those months were used because the heaviest crop-moving period in western Canada and immediately this side of the line is during those months. Also navigation on the lakes closes early in December, after which stocks of grain accumulate rapidly at lake ports. This is always a test of the Winnipeg market, and so makes a comparison with prices on this side all the more interesting.

In making the comparison prices of cash wheat, and not the futures or options, were taken. Winnipeg and Duluth prices are on exactly the same basis as regards location, for Winnipeg prices represent wheat in store at Fort William, which is the Canadian head of the lakes, as Duluth is the American head of the lakes. There is therefore no difference between them in transportation charges to the seaboard and to Liverpool.

Fort Williams and Duluth are separated by only a few hours by steamer, and the lake rate would be covered by the superior quality of the Canadian wheat, grade for grade. That is, the quality of Canadian No. 1 Northern wheat makes it worth several cents a bushel more than Duluth No. 1 Dark Northern. These are the standard grades in the two markets. In platting the price curves the average daily closing price in Duluth was taken. The custom in American markets is to give, at the close of each day, a range; as $1.10 to $1.15. This closing range each day was averaged.

The chart shows that during October and November the Duluth price was 12 cents to 15 cents higher than Winnipeg, while in December, due to the close of navigation, when Canadian shipments were only such as could go by rail, the difference widened to 18 cents to 25 cents after the middle of the month. That is, the Duluth price was 18 cents to 25 cents a bushel higher than the price of wheat in elevators only a few miles distant along the lake shore. But the two points are divided by an invisible boundary-line and an invisible but very high tariff wall.

The foregoing is my answer to the question, Does the tariff help the American farmer? The price comparison could be carried south to the Kansas City market with the same relative result, but I have refrained from so doing in order to keep the argument as free from market technicalities as possible.

As having a bearing on the foregoing, it should perhaps be said that towards spring the speculative market—*i. e.*, the futures or option market—begins to discount the opening of lake navigation. That is, the market begins to anticipate the breaking loose of the millions of bushels of stored wheat in western Canada, which could not be moved during the winter months.

So it appears that the question cannot summarily be disposed of with the statements that the exportable surplus makes the price for the entire crop; that the price is made in Europe, and that the tariff cannot help the farmer. Also it is asserted that, with no tariff, importations of wheat from Canada would not affect the price, for, it is repeated, the price is made in Europe. Yet no open-minded person will say that with 15 cents to 25 cents a bushel advantage in Duluth prices over Winnipeg, recently, heavy imports from Canada, which would have appeared but for the tariff, would have had no effect on our prices.

But the close of navigation on the lakes is not the only active factor in the operation of the tariff on wheat. A discussion of this subject cannot stop with that physical check on the wheat movement. One must also consider the statement that the price is made in Liverpool, or in Europe; and also the statement that the price is made by supply and demand.

These several statements have been repeated so often and so positively that they are now generally accepted, just as "the sun rises in the east" is accepted by the youngest of school-children without thought or question. It would be the same if they were told the sun rises in the west. Thus it is that political economists and most other writers who touch this subject get started on the wrong road, and therefore arrive at the wrong destination.

One may ask why, and by whom, the three quoted statements have been given such wide and persistent publicity that they have come to be accepted without question.

In the main it has been done for business reasons, though politics enter the wheat and tariff question. It is to the interest of the speculative grain exchanges—*i. e.*, those on which grain futures or options are traded in—to have it thought that the price of wheat is made in Liverpool. For if this thought prevails, it must follow that speculation in wheat on the Board of Trade is, no matter how great in volume or reckless in character, of no economic significance. How can it be if the price is made in Liverpool? This is also true of the statement that "supply and demand make the price of wheat." This thought firmly established in the public mind, it follows that the public mind will not easily be impressed with an assertion that speculation in breadstuffs is economically unsound, or that a tariff can affect the price. How can this be if supply and demand make the price, and speculation is merely an incident?

To be more specific, those who see no good in the tariff on wheat are: (1) Political opponents of the tariff principle; (2) millers who could advantageously use Canadian wheat; (3) grain dealers in the Duluth, Minneapolis, Chicago, Buffalo, and New York markets; (4) allied interests affected; (5) speculative grain interests; (6) political economists who build a theory upon a grain-trade statement.

I have shown that the tariff does help the American farmer, and I now contend that the price of wheat is made in the pit of the Chicago Board of Trade, and not in Europe, though Liverpool has an influence, as also have Buenos Aires, Minneapolis, and Winnipeg. But the great dominating price-making influence is speculation on the Board of Trade.

The foregoing statement is directly contrary to the generally accepted theory that the price is made by supply and demand. As commonly understood, "supply and demand" indicates actual or physical wheat, called "cash wheat" in the trade. But the price of wheat is made by the supply of and demand for—not cash wheat, but "futures," meaning future contracts or options, traded in the pit or speculative market. Cash wheat follows speculation. Speculators can, and frequently do, create an artificial supply of, or demand for, many millions of bushels of wheat by the scratch of a pencil. Legitimate supply and demand are often for long periods lost sight of under a great volume of speculation. Yet one is almost made to believe that there is some mysterious, intangible force, called supply and demand, which works in direct relation to production and consumption. Nor is it true that legitimate supply and demand govern in the end—there is no end to speculation.

A great volume of wheat coming into the United States from Canada, as it

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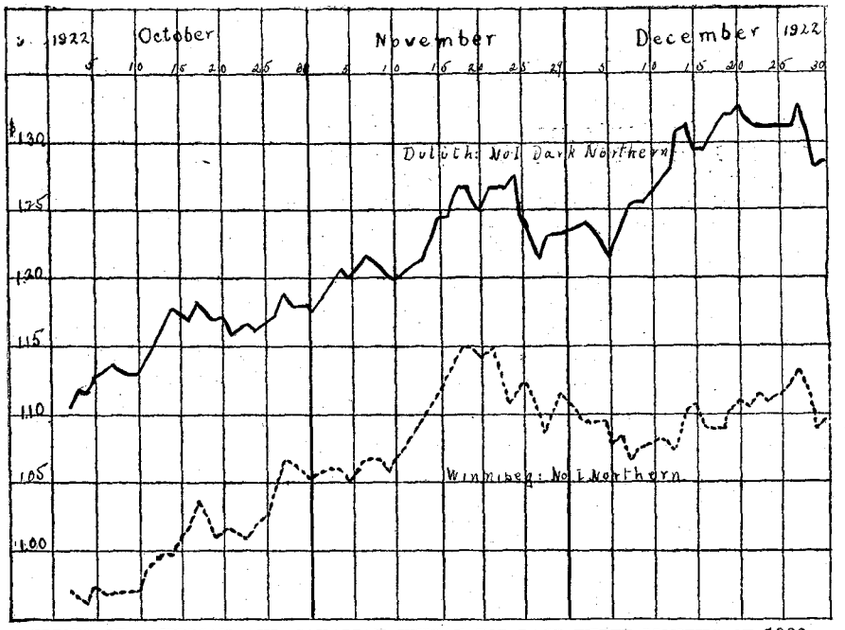
would under free trade (and some comes even with a tariff), would be used as a club by speculators with which to hammer down prices by means of short selling.

The farmer was, and with reason, dissatisfied with the price of wheat last fall, but it cannot be said that he expected the tariff to do more than protect him from a flood of Canadian wheat, which it has largely done. It is true that the price received by the farmer has not reflected the full tariff difference above the Winnipeg price, and it is not likely to until wheat is made less attractive to big speculators, who are actually manipulators.

This can be done only by reducing production until the farmer can control the crop movement. Production should be reduced until it is, say, ten per cent below our own consumptive requirements and we are importing 50,000,000 to 60,000,000 bushels annually. Wheat growing in the United States will never be profitable until we are an importing instead of an exporting country. But not because the exportable surplus makes the price, for it doesn't; but because a surplus gives the speculator an advantage over the farmer. But with smaller supplies of wheat available speculators would not dare to sell hundreds of millions of bushels of wheat short at certain seasons, as they now do.

Until the wheat crop of the country is reduced and we import an average of 50,000,000 bushels annually for consumption the wheat grower will be at the mercy of the speculator. The farmer should take France as an example.



PRICES OF AMERICAN AND CANADIAN WHEAT FOR LAST THREE MONTHS OF 1922 SHOWING EFFECT OF THE NEW TARIFF

Also France should be taken as a model for the treatment of the milling industry. Reducing the wheat crop would kill our export flour trade. But with a high protective tariff and a wheat crop below domestic requirements, provision should be made for the unlimited importation of Canadian wheat to be ground in bond and the flour exported. Also—and this is important—the millfeed (bran and shorts) should be permitted to remain in this country free of duty.

Thus wheat growing could be raised to a profitable industry, while the export flour trade would flourish. Canada is distinctively an exporter of raw material, and must be for another hundred years. The United States must assert its independence of that primitive stage as regards wheat before prosperity in the grain-growing States can be achieved.

For the United States to export raw material is to commit an economic blunder!

THE CLOSED CASE OF MAMSELLE FLEURAVANT

BY HARRY LEE

AUTHOR OF "HIGH COMPANY," "IL POVERELLO," ETC.

THE charity worker was discussing a "case" with a landlady; a proceeding manifestly unorthodox for one trained in the cold and complicated art of being professionally kind. In this particular instance, however, Miss Stone felt herself fully justified. Mrs. McGeegan, having known her roomer for so many years, should be considered a "relative of case." As such of course with absolute propriety she might be probed on all matters relating to ancestry, religious affiliation, character, associates, possible sources of income, and the probability of having been known to other charitable organizations in the past.

Miss Stone was a rather mannish young woman, a study in black and white: tailored suit, stern collar and cuffs, stiff-brimmed hat, low-heeled, strong-minded shoes. In her gloved hand she carried a brief-case in perfect keeping with her color scheme and bulging with superior notes on numberless poor, and therefore dissectable, human beings. Her firm gray eyes, through the shell-rimmed portholes of her spectacles, met the equally unflinching blue ones of Mrs. McGeegan.

"The woman must co-operate," said Miss Stone, with finality, "or the case will be closed."

"Hm-m-m!" said Mrs. McGeegan.

They stood in the dim and fusty basement hall of an old house on Fourteenth Street, a once proud mansion, whose brownstone steps had been torn away for the many-paned, foreign-looking door which now opened so brazenly from the noisy street. The landlady had tried to furnish the hall in a way befitting its newly acquired dignity. There were several faded rugs, an ugly glued rocker, a tall, many-pronged hat-rack whose blotched and distorting mirror made an amusing caricature of the two women.

Now came a third. A girl, gawky, slatternly, with a loosely pinned tow-colored coil of hair which threatened at any moment to slide down the smooth slope of her small restless head, thus eclipsing the long-dished nose, the cow-like wondering eyes, the drooping lower lip with the two overhanging teeth, the sloping shoulders, the red apron-twisting hands—all of the shiftless, sentimental, lonely combination which was Myrtie, maid-of-all-work. Myrtie, who had given the noon dishes a clattering lick-and-a-promise that she might be present at the conference which had to do with the future welfare of her beloved Mamselle Fleuravant.

"I have just come from the hospital," continued Miss Stone, "after discussing the case thoroughly with the physician in charge. The cardiac disturbance has cleared up for the present at least. The ambulance will bring her back here this afternoon."

"Oh, goody!" blurted Myrtie, doing an impromptu shuffle in the back of the hall.

Miss Stone eyed her over the top of her glasses. Then she returned to the matter in hand. "I reasoned with the woman," she said; "I was very patient.

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My words were wasted. Why should she encumber herself with all those old things she has? Trunks full of stage clothes—imagine! And that chest of drawers—it is solid mahogany!"

Mrs. McGeegan wished to make a comparison, but did not.

"*Solid* mahogany—think of it!" Miss Stone went on; "and the four-poster too. Then there are the brass candlesticks—and the Venetian vase. A woman in her circumstances! They should be sold at once."

"But, ma'am—"

"I offered to send her to our lovely place in the country, our Farm for the Friendless. She could have spent a month there, probably longer, but no—only this old house."

Mrs. McGeegan had been stiffening for the fray. Without turning, she lifted her unwieldy body to the first step of the wheezy stairs. Her hard hand clutched the lintel; her double chin lifted haughtily. Through narrowed eyes she looked down upon her trim guest. Myrtie's overlapping teeth caressed the heavy lip; her dark eyes rolled expectantly.

"This—old house," repeated Mrs. McGeegan freezingly, "this old house—hm-m-m! Mamselle Fleuravant knew this house before the likes of you was born; had the whole of it too, if you please. And a grand house it was, wid the trees in front and the shaded lights at the windows; and the two, 'the Beautiful Sisters' folks called them, comin' from the theayter in their grand carriage after the play. Loaded down with flowers as me and you won't be! White flowers in their arms, goin' up the steps there as was torn away only last summer."

"A sister?" Miss Stone was interested. She opened her brief-case and made a note. "I have no record of a sister. Where is she now?"

"Dead—God be good to her!"

"Dead," echoed Myrtie, edging closer to the comfortable living presence of her friend. "Dead—poor, beautiful lady—my Gawd!"

Miss Stone had gone nearer the door to scan her notes. "I have mention here of a certain Mr.—Mr. Poirrier—an admirer. Woman claims he was her husband. By the way, Mrs. —— ah—"

"*McGeegan!*" with startling promptness.

"Yes, pardon me—Mrs. McGeegan. By the way, have you ever seen the marriage certificate? Was the—ah—marriage regular, do you feel?"

"Do I—feel?" Mrs. McGeegan struck a match viciously and lighted the gas. "No, ma'am, bein' poor, I do not *feel!*"

"Please don't misunderstand me, my good woman. There are so many impostors that one must investigate; you know that, surely."

"Myrtie McGraw," stormed Mrs. McGeegan suddenly, "'tis all your fault, so it is, for callin' the cop whin the poor lady had the attack. 'Tis all your doin's, it is!"

"*Me*—ma'am!" blubbered Myrtie. "My Gawd, who wuz I to call?"

"'Twas you called the cop, and the cop called the charity, and the two of 'em called the hospital. And off to the poor ward they whisked her before I was back from the store. *Her* as always made her own way! Don't I mind the day that she come—not knowin' me of course—to rint the room. And she's paid the rint, and 'tis proud that I am to have her. And 'tis a finer lady she is, poor as she is, than the three of us, ma'am—so she is!"

Miss Stone did not forget her breeding. She smiled her sugared 'those people!' smile. The condescending pity in her voice was veiled. "I shall call again to-night; you may discuss the matter with her. If she can't work, she can't pay her rent. It is for your good as well as hers I speak. Our committee is very generous, too generous often. But—if the woman will not co-operate, the case must be closed."

The door closed behind her.

"Good riddance!" said Mrs. McGeegan, lumbering up the stairs.

Myrtie McGraw was close at her heels, tightening the yellow top-knot as she climbed. "How wuz I to know, Mrs. McGeegan—how wuz I to know whin I called the cop?" she whimpered.

The landlady, breathless from the climb, made no answer.

"Yez ain't sore, Mis' McGeegan, be yez? I didn't know the mess I wuz makin'."

"Go on, child—yez know I am not." She was raising the blinds in Mamselle Fleuravant's room as she spoke. "But run to the cellar, like a good gurrl, and fetch up the wood that I bhroke. But no, furst of all—the cracked taypot on the panthry shelf, take out fifty cints; ye mind the little place on Union Square, and get—" she whispered the words, winking.

"Oh, goody!" Myrtie giggled, flying off with wings in her heels. She made a little song of the words—downstairs, into the pantry, up the street: "Oh, goody, goody, goody—won't she be glad!"

Blinds high for the sun, sashes high for the wind. Cushions jounced to the proper plumpness. Great chair turned just so before the grate. Now down to the kitchen. Rattle of coal on the blinking crater below the stove-lid. Coat and hat. Off to the delicatessen—back again. Now came Myrtie, slamming the door; rushing to the kitchen to let Mrs. McGeegan peep through the open end of her bundle; bouncing upstairs, taking two steps at a leap, bursting again into her tuneless song.

"The divil's in the child!" laughed Mrs. McGeegan, breaking eggs on the edge of a yellow bowl and going into a wild frenzy of beating.

And now a great clang-clanging in the street. Before it had fairly finished she was at the curb, an arm about Mamselle Fleuravant's slim waist, a hand holding one of her old hands.

"Oh, my dear, you are so kind—" they were at the top of the stairs now—"so very kind!"

A shaft of afternoon light flashed suddenly through the bald expanse of window where the great doors had been. It lighted the band of gold on Mamselle Fleuravant's finger. "Do I *feel!*" thought Mrs. McGeegan.

"How good it is to be at home again!" Mamselle reached eagerly for the knob. From behind the door came the sound of giggling, restrained to the point of suffocation. All at once it flew open, and behold Myrtie, toppling and howde-doing and goody-goodying beyond all reason. One of Mrs. McGeegan's big aprons covered all but the head, the awkward bow-arms, the feet in the bulgy, tilt-heeled, button-wanting shoes. "I'm one o' them hold-uppers, like in the movies, Mamselle Flurry-vunt!" She was holding out a great bunch of white flowers.

"Oh," the old lady cried, "narcissi!" her face deep in the pale bloom. They glistened like her hair in the mellow light; the fragrance enveloped her. "You shouldn't have done all this for me!"

"'Twas *her*, ma'am," turning a thumb toward her mistress; "she sont me, and I brung 'em. She minds how yez like 'em. She minds yer a-bendin' down an' reachin' fer 'em at the theayter whin Somebody handed 'em up to yez. *Somebody*—and iv'rybody was a-clappin' their hands an' all, an' you'ze a-bowin' like this. She tole me—she minds!"

While Myrtie chattered on Mrs. McGeegan had touched a match to the wood in the old fireplace—the broken boxes usually so hoarded—and a bright crackling blaze burst forth. The coming dusk was replaced by a pulsing rosy glow.

It set tiny rainbows dancing in the prism of the ancient candelabra; lit the golden edge of the dear few books; peered between the faded curtains of the bed, that white restful place of clean sheets and soft pillows; clothing the shabby present in the glamour of what is mistakenly called the past.

"You are too good—too good!" Mamselle Fleuravant murmured brokenly. There were tears in her eyes.

"She's a smilin', though," thought Myrtie; "they's sorry tears an' they's happy tears."

"Myrtie," said Mrs. McGeegan in a very audible "aside," "run down to the kitchen and see to the—y' know!"

Myrtie shuffled out. "Shure I know!" she called back over her shoulder.

In the hall below, as part of its bedizening, hung a large steel engraving in a chipped and filigreed frame of gilt—"The Bride's Return." It portrayed a wide, tree-shaded lawn. Lovely ladies in stiff brocades; courtly gentlemen in ruffles, gold lace, cocked hats, knee-breeches, buckled shoon; stately people in powdered wigs. The bride stepping daintily from a palanquin, her finger-tips resting lightly on the hand

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of the laughing groom. Myrtie paused before the picture.

"The Bride's Re-tur-rn," she mused. "That's who it is! I knew 'twas somebody Mamselle Flurry-vunt made me think of—settin' front the fire wid her cheeks so red an' her hair heaped up like snow, an' thim eyes an' all—yessur, it is—'tis 'The Bride's Retur-rn' she's loike. Bet *her man* wuz like 'Bride's Return' man too!"

"Myrtie!" a voice over the banister.

"Yes'm, Mis' McGeegan, I'm there now seein' to it—yes, Mis' McGeegan."

The very kitchen seemed to know. Such a burbling and steaming and singing of pots and pans! Such a gratifying smell and crackle from the oven when Myrtie peeped furtively in! Suddenly she sniffed; something burning! "Mis' McGeegan, you'ze wanted below!" Mrs. McGeegan in the kitchen post-haste. "'Tis a great one yez be, Myrtie McGraw, fer tindin' a stove—things might burn to a cinder fer you! Upstairs wid yez now till I call."

"Yes'm, Mis' McGeegan," and she flew.

Before the fire the little old lady and the little maid-of-all-work sat together, waiting.

"Just what wonderful thing is going on, my dear?"

"Why, I—I—" stammered Myrtie, "I dassent tell."

Then, with sudden inspiration: "Oh, Mamselle Flurry-vunt, let's talk 'bout cloze—theayter cloze like's in the trunks back there. Mis' McGeegan sez she'd give a lot to see yer agin in the black slim, velvety dress as swishes behoind whin ye walks. But *me*, I'd rayther see th' gypsy one, shiny like circus leddies wear in the p'rade. She sez they wuz a lacy thing over yer head—mankiller, 'twas she called it. An'—an' a fan as kep' flutterin' an' swayin'-like. An' a red rose stuck in yez hair. And, oh, she sez 'twas grand whin Mister Ho*say* gits sore, an' yer slings de ring back an' beats it fer the bull-fight; Mister Ho*say* hot-footin' it afther. An' thin the other feller kills de bull and Mister Ho*say* grabs yez and stabs yez—an' yez falls an' de bull-fighter comes and finds yez—layin' dead. Oh, my Gawd!"

"And she remembers—after all these years?"

"'Deed an' she does! An' she sez—gee, what she'd give to see yez drest up in thim things agin! An' so would I!"

"The slim, velvet dress with the train?"

"Swishin' after—uh, uh—!"

Mamselle Fleuravant looked thoughtfully toward the dim place beyond the four-poster where the trunks were. Battered, marred things, closed so long. She thought of all these two had done for her. The narcissi, the fire-blaze, the welcome. She went to the tall chest; slowly she opened the upper drawer.

"This key, dear," she said, "will open the green trunk. I think the velvety dress is in that."

"Yer ain't gone to do it, Mamselle!"

Myrtie shambled across the room, and pulled the green trunk from the wall. With trembling fingers she turned the key, lifted the lid. Glittering things, lacy things, yellowed, faint. "This—this must be the gypsy one. An' the spangly fan an' the—Oh, oh, oh—ain't it *grand?* An' here's the slim, velvety one, Mamselle Flurry-vunt! An', oh, my Gawd—the thrain—"

Below, in the street, the lamps were lighted. Bang-bang-bang went the cross-town cars. Newsboys were shouting an extra. The weird "oo-ooo-ooo" of the boat whistles sounded from the fog-palled North River. The home-bound crowds were passing. The tramp-tramp of feet; the hum of voices; the rattle of the hurrying trucks. But the two in that upper room of the shabby old house were oblivious. They were laughing like children, whispering, scheming.

The moments passed.

They were still in the midst of it when the clinketing, teetering sound of dishes, unsteadily borne, disturbed them. "The door, Myrtie—the door!" panting from outside. It was Mrs. McGeegan standing there with a loaded tray in the two hands of her. What she saw when the door opened almost caused her to drop the tray, dishes and all. "Saints in heaven above!" she shrieked, setting her heavy burden on the small table in the firelight.

Was it Myrtie? Spangled skirts, high comb, mantilla. A giggling, fan-waving Myrtie, turning like the fashion-models she had seen at the movies and trying, as she did so, to catch every angle of the startling figure in the tall glass above the mantel.

"Saints in heaven!" said Mrs. McGeegan again, standing hands on hips in the doorway. "If it ain't like a peacock she looks! The feet o' you, Myrtie McGraw! And *you* in the velvet, Mamselle! Well do I mind yer sweepin' acrost th' stage!"

Mamselle Fleuravant was laughing softly. "This is *our* surprise, Mrs. McGeegan," she said.

Mrs. McGeegan spread the cloth and made several breathless trips to the kitchen before all was ready. "Throuble? Indade, what is throuble—whin 'tis done for the sake of old toimes?"

And when the cozy meal was over, didn't they have coffee before the fire, like the fine folks? And didn't "Carmen" keep her great fan going, half-rising every whip-stitch to view herself from a different angle? And weren't they delightful stories the old actress told? And didn't the landlady laugh as she had not laughed for many a long day? "An' what were thim wonderful wor'rds you did us't to be sayin'—whin yez flauntin' acrost de stage-like so grand?"

Mamselle was young again. All the starved years seemed as though they had never been. She rose with the air of a queen—the grand manner. Slim, radiant, her arms stretched entreatingly. The two were awed, spell-bound.

"Oh, love—" it was the same famous voice—"Oh, love, forgive! Forgive—"

Myrtie's restless fan stopped waving, her chin dropped. Mrs. McGeegan remembered how the famous Terence pressed her hand long ago in the dim theater when the beautiful Mademoiselle Fleuravant had said "thim ver-ry wor'rds." Her eyes were dim; a sob caught her throat.

"Where you are now—you understand! Oh, love, forgive—forg—"

Suddenly the slight form tottered, hands pressed to her heart. Mrs. McGeegan's arms were around her. "Run, Myrtie, fer the docthor!"

Across the street, up the steps—"clang, clang, clang"—Myrtie in her spangles and ragged shoes with a crowd gathered about her. "Quick, Doctor, where the light is! Oh, quick—!"

A half-hour passed before the doctor went back to his office across Fourteenth Street. Scarcely had he gone when the bell rang again. Miss Stone entered with the firm tread of one having authority.

"Well?" she said.

"Well—" answered the landlady.

"Has it been decided?"

"It has."

"The woman will not co-operate?"

"She will not."

"Are you sure?"

"I am."

"Perhaps I had better see her myself—for her good and for yours."

"Plaze yersilf!" said the landlady.

At each decided footfall of the "visitor" the old stairs moaned under their stuffy red. The niche at the turn, bereft of the dancing faun 'the Beautiful Sisters' had placed there long ago, now held a struggling rubber-plant. As Miss Stone passed the stiff leaves brushed her dress sullenly. She hurried along the upper hall; rapped—rapped again more peremptorily. Then she opened the door.

Fragrance met her—passionate, swooning fragrance.

It suggested to her—but then of course the scent of white narcissi could not mean the same to a case-worker as to a case. In the lectures at the school—those informal talks, so "cautious," so "statistical," so fraught with zeal for "uplift"—there had been no mention of any such things as narcissi in relation to the "Problems of the Poor." But Mrs. McGeegan knew; so did Myrtie.

In the hall below the two, huddled together, waited, listening. Suddenly Myrtie, wiping her eyes, spied "The Bride's Return"—the dainty lady, her finger-tips resting in her laughing lover's hand.

"Oh, my Gawd—it is loike her, Mis' McGeegan," she whispered.

"'Tis that," said the landlady, softly.

They heard Miss Stone walk across the floor to the bed. Heard her call. Call again—again.

But the case of Mamselle Fleuravant was closed.

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IN THE VALLEY OF JEZREEL

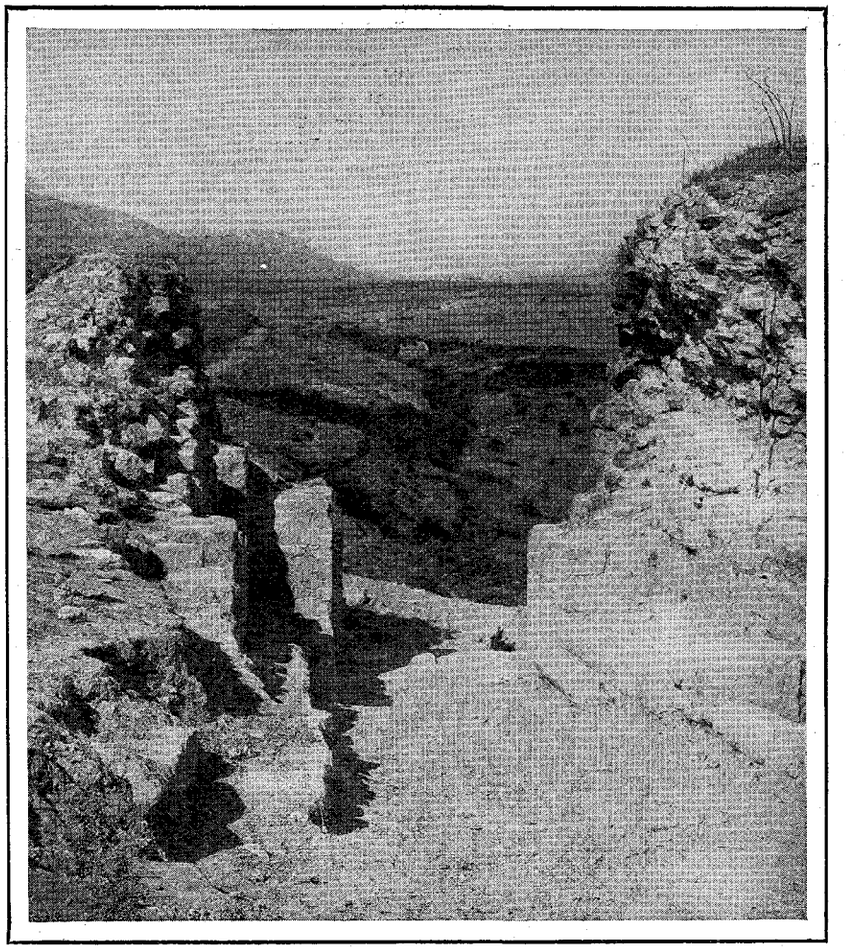
BY WILLIAM A. McGARRY

CONTEMPORARY records of the tribes of Israel from Abraham to Christ may be the reward of an archæological expedition now at work on the ruined city which for perhaps five thousand years was the most coveted spot in the world, from a military point of view. The native village of Beisan stands beside the ruins, taking its name from the Beth-Shean of the Scriptures. It is located in the narrowest point of the Valley of Jezreel, the gateway between Mesopotamia and Egypt, within plain sight of the Mount of Transfiguration and virtually in the shadow of Mount Gilboa, where King Saul was defeated by the Philistines according to the account in the last chapter of First Samuel.

In that hallowed and historic atmosphere Dr. Clarence Stanley Fisher is now beginning the second season of work as director of an expedition sent out by the University Museum of Philadelphia—the first to reach the Palestinian field following the overthrow of Turkish rule in the World War by General Allenby. Reports of the first year of work have recently reached this country. Although the first six months were pretty well occupied with clearing the hill-top of accumulated rubbish and surveys of the territory to be excavated, the finds already made indicate that the hill is even richer in relics of religious significance than had been expected.

Three major discoveries have been made, in addition to the location of various city sites of long ago. In the order in which they were found they are: An inscribed stele of King Sety I of Egypt, naming some of the tribes of Israel later brought into Egyptian captivity; the first sarcophagi of the Philistines, contemporary records of whom have been non-existent heretofore; and the sarcophagus of Antiochus, cousin of Herod the Great and in all probability one of the military officers charged with the execution of Herod's order for the slaughter of the innocents.

At first glance the coffin of Antiochus would seem to be the most important of these finds. Unquestionably it would be if it was accompanied by any wealth of detail concerning the life of Antiochus. Unfortunately, however, the tomb in which the stone coffin was found had been robbed of everything of value except the sarcophagus. On the top of that was an inscription containing the name of Antiochus and identifying him as the son of Phallion, who is known to history as the brother of Antipater, founder of the Herodian dynasty. History has little to say of Antiochus. His name was a familiar one in the annals of ancient Syria, Greece, and Rome, and doubtless he was overshadowed in the writings of early historians by the distinction of his many namesakes.



THE SUMMIT GATE OF BETH-SHEAN AFTER CLEARANCE. ORIGINALLY BYZANTINE; RESTORED IN ARABIC TIMES (PROBABLY BY SALADIN)

The date of the burial of Antiochus is fixed by the inscription on the coffin lid at 85 B.C. No other information concerning him has been brought to light heretofore. Dr. Fisher and the archæologists with whom he is associated are far more deeply interested in the Philistine coffins, scores of which have been found. Since there has been very little direct excavation as yet save in the digging of trial trenches to determine the various levels of occupation, they have reason to hope that when the whole operation reaches the Philistine strata there will be many more discoveries relating to that mysterious people.

Ethnologists have only the most meager information of the Philistines, and much of that is based on speculation. Their origin is unknown and their racial classification is in doubt. Beth-Shean has yielded not only the coffins, but many artifacts of pottery and implements of use and war. The coffins are of the familiar shoe-shaped type found so often in the burials of ancient peoples. The distinguishing difference is found in the heads, which bear, in bas-relief, mud models of human likenesses. None of the relics found so far is inscribed. It is hoped that inscriptions will come to light later.

The other important find—the stele of King Sety I—was in bad shape, yet it yielded more information than anything else brought to light. It has stirred the hope that more Egyptian records may be found in the ruins. The ancient citadel at Beth-Shean was held off and on by the Egyptians during thousands of years. Egypt and Mesopotamia in its early days were the centers of civilization, probably at a time when the races native to Palestine had not yet achieved a high culture. Therefore history may be forced to depend on the Babylonian and Egyptian records for its new knowledge of Palestinian events.

Sety I reigned from 1313 to 1292 B.C. The stele was made and set up to commemorate the campaign into Palestine and Syria with which he marked the first year of his reign. Part of it is broken off, and the rest had been used by later occupants of Beth-Shean for a lintel or doorsill. As a result not more than a third of the inscription is visible, but even from that valuable information

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is obtained. To quote from Dr. Fisher's report to the Museum:

"There has always been some question of the various tribal names of the people inhabiting Palestine and Syria in ancient times. The stele gives several tribal names that may be identified. The Sethtiu are perhaps the Suti, mentioned in the El Amarna correspondence carried on between Syria and Egypt fifty years earlier during the reign of Akhaton. The Rethennu are the Syrians and the Aamu a nomadic tribe from the eastern desert. The Aperei may be the Rhabiu, some of whom are stated by Rameses, the son of Sety, as being in captivity in Egypt. The context here implies that they were in possession of the citadel of Beth-Shean at the time of Sety's expedition. With them are associated, presumably as confederates, the Tuir——. The latter part of the name is unfortunately obliterated, but they can be identified with the Ryrsenians, ancestors of the Etruscans. Hitherto the earliest mention of them is during the reign of Merneptah, grandson of Sety, nearly ninety years later. Of special interest is the fact that the stele contains the name given the citadel of Beth-Shean by the Egyptian conquerors—'The Hill which secureth the faint hearted.' The same idea is found in the Hebrew Beth-Shean—Hill of Security, surviving in the modern Beisan."

When the explorer reached Beisan, the ancient city site seemed to be nothing more than a hill, sixty feet in height. Some trace of relatively recent ruins—Arab occupation—and some records of the Crusaders were evident in the débris on the top. Part of one side of the hill had been used as a burial-place, apparently for many centuries. As stated heretofore, shafts and trenches were cut for the purpose of ascertaining various levels of occupation. Evidence was obtained by that method to show that Beth-Shean was inhabited as far back as the stone age. When the trench reached that depth, it had not yet penetrated to bed-rock, and it is possible that there was still earlier occupation of the site. As a matter of fact, it has long been understood among archæologists that Beth-Shean has been occupied more continuously than any other gathering place of humanity.

In the light of that knowledge, confirmed in part by the excavations conducted to date, it is unnecessary to dilate on the possibilities of this expedition. It has been called the "City of a Thousand Battles." In and around it fought down through the ages such conquerors as Sargon the Elder, Abraham, Chederlaomer, Hammurabi, the younger Sargon, Sennacherib, Nebuchadrezzar, Thotmes, Rameses, Necho, Saul, David, Jeroboam, Jehu, Ahab, Joram, Josiah, Alexander, Pompey, Napoleon, the Crusaders, and finally Allenby. Phallion, father of Antiochus, is known to have been killed there or near the site in a battle with Pompey. The Greeks called the city Scythopolis.

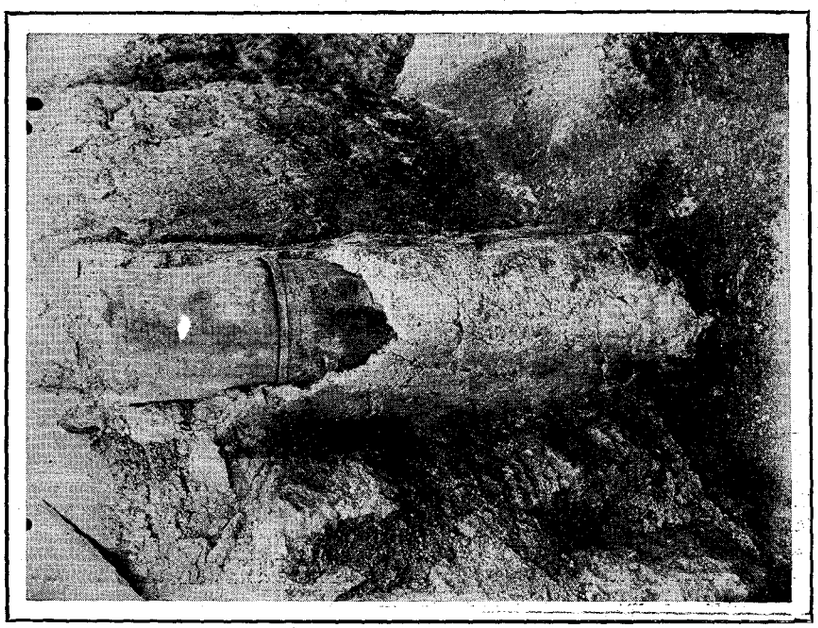
During the Ottoman régime the site formed part of the private property of the Sultan. It lay in a fertile district considerably below sea-level, and was noted for its excessive heat, malarial climate, and insecure political conditions. Rapid progress has been made under British guardianship in draining the neighboring swamps. Raids are made at times by the Bedawi from Trans-Jordania, but Dr. Fisher considers it safe for excavation purposes. The work is done under the terms of the Law of Antiquities of 1920, and word has reached the Museum that the stele of Sety I and the sarcophagus of Antiochus will be retained by the Government.

Dr. Fisher has been able to trace the growth of the city through many ages. Thus in the earlier Semitic periods that growth was confined to a saddle of land to the west sheltered by the citadel. He notes that by the classical period Scythopolis had become one of the great cities of the East, and the ruins of temples, theaters, and public buildings of that epoch are over an extensive area. It will require many years for their complete excavation. In the meantime the expedition is devoting itself to the earlier records.

"The strata exposed," says Dr. Fisher, "range from early Arab at the top down through Byzantine and classical levels, each with its characteristic pottery, into a series of mud-brick walls associated with pottery of the Semitic periods. The lowest level reached contained a large circular structure approximately dated to 2,000 B.C. Below this the débris continued with no signs as yet of the natural rock, thus proving the antiquity of the hill to be even greater than we had anticipated. At this level were several jars of thick, rough, gritty ware with a wash of hematite coarsely applied. On one was scratched a crude drawing of some long-horned animal resembling an ibex. At a slightly higher level were two urials. The skeleton was that of a young woman laid on her side, partly contracted in an inclosure formed by a single row of stones. In this were placed a number of earthenware vessels, the larger against the wall, the smaller behind the skeleton. The types are well known in Palestine as belonging to 1800–1600 B.C., contemporaneous with the expulsion of the Hyksos from Egypt."

The first fairly complete city ruins found were those of structures built by the Arabs after their first conquest in 632 A.D. All the buildings utilized the foundations and much of the material of preceding Byzantine and early Christian structures. Records were found also of Greek construction, a marble stele being still in place with a Greek inscription commemorating the restoration of the city wall at the instance of Flavius Arsenius, who is known to have had great influence at the Court of Byzantium about 530 A.D. The original Byzantine buildings, according to Dr. Fisher, appear from their plan to have been used either as barracks or storerooms.

It is interesting to note that much of the drainage system is still intact, as shown by the accompanying illustration. All connections were rendered tight by a coating of cement, and far down in the ruins Dr. Fisher found that still in place, and still water-tight. The exact date of its original construction has not been determined. Evidently each succeeding race of builders ac-



THIS TERRA COTTA SEWER PIPE WAS INCASED IN CEMENT ABOUT THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO AND IS STILL INTACT

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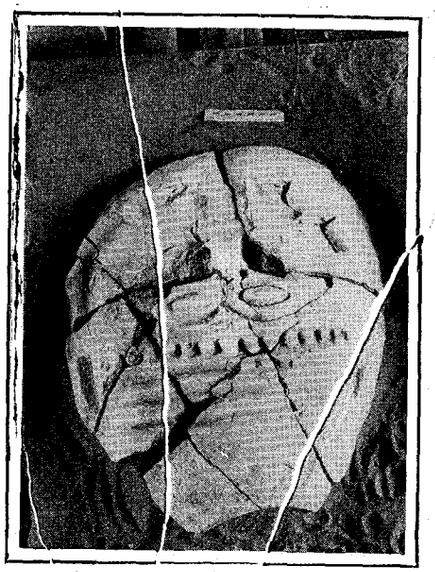
cepted what was good and sound of the earlier construction, conforming their plans to fit the foundations in many instances.

A departure from that practice was found in the foundation lines of a huge circular church, built over the ruins of a rectangular edifice. Above the circular church was built later a monastery. A number of nearly perfect specimens have been found of the bronze lamps used to light the interior of the church. The monastery utilized only part of the area of the church, and over the rest the Arabs built their houses. Almost half the lower floor of the monastery was occupied by a refectory, over which Dr. Fisher believes was probably a dormitory, as outside the walls were the remains of a double staircase. The refectory, he notes, had tables and seats lengthwise of the hall. "A course of beautifully dressed and fitted masonry—left from a previous wall—served for the table on the right," the explorer reports, "while several broken columns supported either a wooden or a stone top on the left. Stone benches were built in between the vaulting piers on either side, and rows of rough blocks formed seats down the center. A sarcophagus



HEAD OF COFFIN LID

at one end provided a place for ablutions."

The expedition at Beth-Shean is operating along the same plan as the joint expedition of the University Museum and the British Museum at Ur of the Chaldees. It has modern equipment in the form of a small military railway, and care is being taken not to cover anything of value with the débris taken from any part of the site. As a rule, very little can be done in the field in the way of making translations of inscriptions found. At Beth-Shean, however, Dr. Fisher is within visiting distance of Jerusalem, and he has had the help and co-operation of Dr. M. F. Albright, Director of the American School of Oriental Research in that famous city, and of Professor John Garstang, of the Government Department of Antiques. Mr. Alan Rowe, associated with the expedition, has been assigned to the task of deciphering inscriptions.

In earlier years the explorer whose insatiable thirst for knowledge of ancient peoples led him into archæological excavation might have been living for weeks at a time in the ancient past. There was nothing to bring him back to the present. But times have changed rapidly. And it is interesting to note that Dr. Fisher reports the receipt of visiting-cards from Governmental officials crossing Beisan in an airplane, who did not have time to stop.

THE KU-KLUXING OF OREGON

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM WALDO ROBERTS

THERE *is* something new under the sun. Oregon, politically the most conservative and temperamentally the least romantic State west of the Rocky Mountains, is now under the political control of the Ku Klux Klan.

In 1916 Oregon was the only State west of the Missouri River to go for Hughes. But no one was surprised. Oregon has a confirmed Republican habit.

Yet at the fall election last year ex-State Senator Walter Pierce, dirt farmer of La Grande and Jeffersonian Democrat, a perennial and oft-defeated aspirant for gubernatorial honors, was swept into office by the largest majority ever accorded a Governor of the State, and it was the support of voters who were Ku Klux Klaners first and Republicans second who made the victory possible.

In other words, the past two years have witnessed a *complete* political revolution in the State of Oregon. It is a revolution that has left the veteran leaders of both the Republican and Democratic organizations completely befuddled. They can't explain it—where it came from or how it happened. The Democrats are vaguely gratified that a member of their party should have received the highest political office within the State, but when it comes to the fruits of that victory they find no party triumph. The Klan controls the State House of Representatives, controls by a small majority the State Senate, and the plums are going out, not to Democrats, but in the main to those Pierce supporters of both parties who are either members of the Klan or not actually opposed to it.

Moreover, the defeat of ex-Governor Olcott, the regular Republican nominee, is universally attributed to his uncompromising opposition to the Ku Klux Klan. In February, 1921, there were a series of so-called outrages near Medford, in southern Oregon. A piano dealer, a colored bootblack, and a Mexican farm-hand were taken out by masked bands and hung up by their necks until they were scared nearly to death, and then let down, released, and invited to leave the State, which one of them (the colored gentleman) did by equaling the one-hundred-yard-dash record over the Siskiyous into California. Local authorities did nothing, so Governor Olcott, with the assistance of the Federal Government, ordered an investigation, and appointed a special prosecutor; a special grand jury was drawn, and half a dozen citizens of Medford were indicted for conspiracy and riot. Their trials were scheduled to come up late in February before a judge elected in November by Klan votes.

What does this mean? Does it mean that the peace-loving people of Oregon have suddenly lost their minds? that they believe in mob rule and lawlessness? that they have no regard for the provisions of their State or their Federal Constitutions?

Well, in a sense, yes. At any rate, those southern Oregon outrages failed to arouse the people of the State as a whole in any way whatever. With two or three notable exceptions, the newspapers of the State remained absolutely silent. The average man on the street, the average woman in the household, showed no interest whatever. When it was learned that no one had been seriously hurt, that one of the victims was reported a rotter, another a convicted bootlegger, a third an alleged chicken thief, the general reaction took a form something like this:

"Well, I guess they got what was coming to them. I don't belong to the K. K. K., but a lot of people in this State need that sort of thing."

Amazing, isn't it? In the South, where the Ku Klux has a certain respectable tradition, where an occasional tar-and-feather party is regarded as good form, one might expect that sort of thing. But in Oregon—Irvin Cobb's "Ubetcha Land," Yankee New England crossed with incredulous Missouri, the Promised Land of "Plain Folks"—incredible! Small wonder that the thinking people of Oregon started to sit up and take notice.

But in Oregon, just as everywhere

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else, the "thinking people" are in a hopeless minority. People in the mass don't think, they feel. And it so happened that when the Ku Klux first invaded Oregon the people were feeling rather strongly. As a matter of fact, they were mad. They were mad at high taxes, mad at low prices for farm products, mad at the *status quo* in general. They wanted a change, and they didn't object to smashing something—or having some one else smash it—to get a change.

The Ku Klux represented that change. It offered a medium both for violent expression and revolt. Only a minority of the people of course actually joined the Ku Klux Klan, but the majority was acquiescent—in fact, rather pleased to see some one else get into a nightshirt and stir up the animals.

So the animals were stirred up. First, by breaking the law in the name of law enforcement, and, second, by breaking the two major party political machines, until to-day Oregon is going full steam ahead, with a Dem-Klan chief executive, a Klan Legislature, and a Klan programme.

Now what is the Klan programme? First and foremost, one hundred per cent Protestantism. "Down with the Pope and the Catholic Church! Clean the State of the Papists!"

The Pope has probably never heard of Oregon, the Catholics are and always have been in a hopeless minority; but what are facts when politics are considered and the public mind happens to be in a state of acute inflammation?

Without enough Negroes to man a Pullman car, without any alien problem worthy of the name, anti-Catholicism remained as the only possible leg upon which the Klan could stand.

Also the combative instincts of the people of Oregon had been aroused, as had the combative instincts of the American people. And there of course we come back to the World War, which has been blamed for nearly everything and must take its share for the Ku Klux Klan.

Had the war never happened, the Ku Klux Klan in Oregon never would have happened. The armistice came suddenly—too suddenly, many people believe. The fighting spirit of the American people was aroused to a high pitch. But suddenly there was no one to fight. The flood of destructive passion was arrested. It had to find an outlet somewhere. In Oregon it found an outlet through the Ku Klux Klan and against the Catholic Church.

A strange, strange phenomenon. Ten years ago no one in Oregon would have believed it possible. And yet ten years ago no one would have believed a Democratic Governor at Salem, or the radio, or the end of European civilization, possible.

In another direction the extraordinary growth of the Ku Klux Klan was a by-product of the war. For the war demonstrated what propaganda can do, what advertising can do, what salesmanship can do. Recruits to the Ku Klux Klan were secured very much as were contributors to the Liberty Loans, except that the war prepared the field for a crop of generous contributors, while an army of special Klan agents had to prepare the field for a crop of potential night-riders.

First came the ex-nuns, talking to men and women only, usually under the auspices of some Protestant church; then came pamphlets dropped in motor cars at the curb and at doorsteps in the dead of night, with a rehash and modernization of the A. P. A. and Know-Nothing literature of half a century and more ago. And, finally, came an ex-Protestant pastor of the firebrand type, who addressed mass-meetings and whipped the audience up to a berserker fury against this Roman octopus "that is seeking political control of this fair land, already controls Congress, has its representative in Washington, and has designs on the White House."

Yet an understanding of the thwarted war spirit, of general discontent with the *status quo*, and the popular determination to have a change do not wholly account for the strange spectacle in Oregon to-day.

And here one comes to the most amazing feature of the entire amazing business. Not the bad people of the State, but the good people—the *very* good people—are largely responsible for the transformation of the Oregon commonwealth into an invisible empire. Almost overnight it seems as if ultra-Protestantism has entered Oregon politics. It entered them aggressively. At least a dozen Oregon pastors are members of the Klan. At least one former Methodist minister was an active member of the masked mob that took out the Medford piano dealer and helped hang him to a tree.

There are two reasons for this. In the first place, the Klan purports to be an organization of moral uplift. The first item on the list of instructions is "Clean up your town." The ministers naturally like that. It is directly in their line of work. And, in justice to the Klan, it must be admitted, in Oregon at least, that the organization has been zealous in its pursuit of bootleggers and has shown a certain discretion in its choice of victims.

The second reason is this. In the Ku Klux Klan as a militant organization opposed to the Catholic Church many Protestant ministers of rural Oregon see the chance of a twentieth-century Reformation; they see a revitalized Protestant organization; they see people flocking back to the Church, not to be saved from hell and damnation, but to save America from Papal domination.

How many of Oregon's "insurgent masses" are members of the Klan is not known, for the membership of course is secret, but probably not as many as is popularly supposed. A membership in the State of ten or fifteen thousand is probably an outside figure. But as an actual political force the Klan undoubtedly represents a voting strength tremendously in excess of this number, for the simple reason that the political strength of the organization does not rest with the membership, but with those outside the organization who give it, for one reason and another, their moral and political support.

In other words, the Klan was fortunate enough to represent opposition to things as they were and had been. That opposition—a blind, unorganized, and somewhat incoherent spirit of revolt—was the strongest political sentiment in the State at the time of the election. Thousands of Oregon men and women, therefore, voted for Pierce, not because of his bargain with the Ku Klux Klan involving support of their School Bill (which incidentally was passed and will, when put into effect, close every private and parochial school in the State), but rather in spite of that bargain, because only by voting for Pierce could they escape voting for Olcott, who to them, at least, represented a continuation of conditions they were determined to change.

And now those conditions have been changed. On January 8 Governor Pierce was inaugurated, the Klan Legislature convened, and the first bills to be introduced were Klan bills designed to remove the Catholic chaplain from the State penitentiary, to prevent the wearing of the Catholic garb in any school in the State, and to make an end of the ecclesiastical privilege of sacramental wine.

These bills represent a spirit of religious intolerance and narrow bigotry which most people supposed was dead and gone—gone with the Inquisition and the massacres of the Middle Ages. But, as far as the press, the pulpit, or the public platform are concerned, there appears to be no protest in Oregon. Some such programme was expected.

The people as a whole are not interested. What they are interested in is the programme to follow—a programme looking to administrative consolidation, elimination of commissions and bureaus, a reduction of State expenses to the bone, and some improved marketing system which will guarantee the farmer at least a living wage. The big thing is to improve the condition of the farmer, for Oregon is to-day, and has always been fundamentally, an agricultural and horticultural State, and the farmers at last are aroused politically and determined, if possible, to hold the balance of political power.

To them, in other words, the Ku Klux Klan is merely an incident. They have used it for their own purposes, and when it ceases to serve their purposes they will drop it. That time, fortunately, appears not far distant.

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BEER AND LIGHT WINES?

BY A COUNTRY BANKER

TO my desk come each morning two city papers which I look over—I will not say that I read them—as a part of the day's routine. I scan the record of crime—not, alas! to be escaped—the market reports, political and foreign news, now and then an editorial; also I have of late taken to noting everything bearing upon the still insistent issue of "wet or dry." In other matters these two sheets differ, but I have found that they are quite agreed that the Eighteenth Amendment was a regrettable blunder, somehow "put over" upon the Nation, that it is doing no good, and that its repeal or the extraction of its "teeth" is the desire of all right-thinking people.

Our views are in large measure the product of what we read, and by this continual dropping my once dry opinions might well be moistened but for three considerations, one of them perhaps worth amplifying.

First, I see occasionally, though only occasionally, other publications, which tell a different story.

Second, the "news" in the two dailies mentioned is always news on the same side. If there is held a conference of Governors to consider the enforcement of wet and dry laws and the Governor of Maryland is strongly opposed to the laws now existing, the views of the Governor of Maryland appear in detail, while those of his associates are left to our conjecture. If a reporter grows humorous, his humor is always directed at the law's minions, and never by any chance is such as to offend the sensitive feelings of the bootlegger. Indeed, to find any account of honest, efficient enforcement of a dry law is almost as difficult as it would be to go through the files of 1918 and select recorded instances of German clemency and international good will. The conclusion to which I have sadly been forced is, therefore, that when I read of wet and dry things in these sheets I am not reading news, but propaganda.

And, thirdly, there is my own individual experience of my own individual community. Here was I born, here have I lived forty-odd years—omitting only the years of college studies and one year spent in France; here have I come into contact, more or less intimate, with almost every one of the five thousand people who make up our population; and it needs no urban daily, one edition of which devastates acres of smiling woodland, to tell me what the Eighteenth Amendment has done to this community. I know, and, as accurately as possible, I would here set down my findings.

Once, overseas, when a French lieutenant asked me to explain the amazing phenomenon of prohibition, I gave to the task a weary and almost profitless two hours, and then, in a single descriptive phrase, attained my remote objective. For twenty years my native town, I told him, had been run by beer—and German beer at that. I will admit that I exaggerated, and yet what I said was more than half true; because years ago local option would have given us a dry town had it not been for the incoming foreigners, most of them home-loving and industrious, most of them temperance people in the old sense of the word, but practically none of them knowing or able to imagine a community in which no liquor was to be had.

Always we had one or two dry aldermen, for our "best people" were temperance people in the new sense of the word, but there was never any doubt as to the prevailing sentiment of our city Council—our hyphenated citizens saw to that. A license tax might be raised, a particularly notorious saloon might be warned or even closed up, but the saloon was as much an institution of our community as the garage—with the difference that the saloon never took seriously laws passed for its regulation. Law demanded Sunday closing, and, with one possible exception, every saloon ran wide open. How could they close? public opinion demanded. It was their best day. The law forbade sales to habitual drunkards, and our habituals kept on habituating. The law forbade sales to minors, and any known child could bring home the family beer pail. Our crimes of violence were few—ours is not the blood set crazy by liquor—but our saloons were always lawless and all our people knew it and all good citizens wished an improvement.

To go through our community and, in terms of individual homes, tell what the saloon did could not but seem like following the painful and discredited method of the old-time temperance lecturer with his "horrible examples." And yet we had many examples, and not a few of them horrible. As thus: Exhibit A—A mother of six young children deserted by a husband who found that maintaining a home interfered with his drinking. Exhibit B—The brightest physician in our town and my closest friend. Twenty years ago he disappeared under a cloud. When I last heard of him, he was a hobo. Could he have let drink alone, he might have been of incalculable service to our community. Exhibit C—A sad-eyed woman of forty who waited twenty years hoping the man she loved could keep sober long enough so that she might dare to marry him. Exhibit D—A prosperous young butcher with a saloon next door. The saloon got him; he died, his wife went into the factory, and every child went to work as soon as the law would let it. Exhibit E—But why go on? I could give names for every instance cited and I could cite dozens more. They would be monotonously similar. And as I set them down I find myself growing angry; for, setting aside the question of social service, it was so utterly futile, this business that ran our town. Forty or fifty saloon-keepers I have known—many of them carried their accounts with us—and I cannot name one whose business ever made him any money. They put in long hours, they brought endless misery into uncounted homes, and at the end not one of them had anything to show for it. Sons of hard-working farmers or men from the shops in search of easy jobs, they were, most of them; merely the "hired men" of the breweries, and in the case of most of them the business that got their patrons in the end got them. I have known some mighty likable men among these saloon-keepers; I have never known one who could retain both his business and his likability.

Year after year wet and dry forces met in battle, and in the later encounters the wets were always victorious. Certain dry leaders had died and others had grown discouraged. Some who hated the saloon most, and had most reason to hate it, feared it even more than they hated and cringed before it rather than brave its wrath. Our hyphenates could always be swung by some roorback, it mattered not how absurd. Though, it should in fairness be added, not all our wets and not all our heavy drinkers were hyphenates. Native Americans contributed their quota.

And then the Nation went dry, and we, perforce, went dry with it. Prohibition came and brought—not, I confess, the millennium. Nor can I truthfully say that it has launched our community on such a wave of prosperity as we have never before known. There are too many factors that enter into such a problem. But when, in terms of individuals, I size up our community, I realize that the dry Amendment has changed it, and that the changes are for the better. We still have with us, and in comparative good health, several conspicuous, if not prominent, citizens who, in the opinion of their neighbors, would now be filling drunkards' graves were it not for the prevailing aridity. Nor am I willing to admit that we would be quite as well off without these landmarks. Their families patently value their presence, and, deprived of liquor, some of them have achieved a certain economic value.

I will grant freely that they still drink now and then. Prohibition has not induced among us such dryness that when a citizen would mail a letter he must use a pin to affix the postage-stamp, but for these one-time inebriates it has at least fulfilled the prediction of

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Mr. Dooley: it has made drink "wrong to take, hard to get, and turr'ble bad whin ye get it."

The business of our three ice-cream parlors has been much increased, and they are all "straight" places. We have also two good moving-picture theaters, and men who once spent their evenings and their earnings in the saloon now come to these places and bring their families.

We of the bank force were always dry—most bank officials are—but our books show a situation that even we would not have been optimistic enough to predict. And here again I do not mean in volume of deposits (though these are satisfactory); I speak in terms of individuals. Man after man, once judgment proof and a dead beat, now has his savings account. One or two such have gone into business and are doing well. Some have acquired homes, and to not a few such we have made loans and had them promptly paid. I could present here, if need were, another list of exhibits.

That there has been some illicit selling and some home brewing I would not deny. Some of the saloons still linger as "soft-drink parlors" and require watching. But, in the opinion of proprietors, patrons, and the disinterested, the old days are gone forever. "It has been months," our leading merchant said to me the other day, "since we have had a drunken man in the store. It used to be—" But I knew what it used to be. I know that conditions are vastly better, and (to recur to my city dailies) I find it hard to believe that a piece of legislation which has done so much good here should elsewhere have proved so harmful.

To all of which it may be remarked: And what has all this to do with beer and light wines? This at least, that for their return there is, I have satisfied myself, no insistent local demand, though I am not sure that we might not be stampeded by outside influences. Whisky and the saloon are to-day everywhere friendless; even in my urban dailies there is none so poor to do them reverence. But if to us beer and light wines come back, they will come back to be served by the old "whisky crowd" over bars where once fire-water flowed. It may be the chastening influence of three years of prohibition has reformed men who never before obeyed restraining laws. It may be that, given the right to sell beer and light wines, they will sell them and nothing else; but I have yet to find a local man confiding enough to believe it.

I know conditions in only one town, but, from my knowledge of that one and from what I hear and read of other similar towns, I have reached this conclusion: That by our country communities beer and light wines are not demanded. The cry for beer and light wines is a city-made cry, megaphoned across the land by a few great metropolitan newspapers. We of the country have no such megaphones, and hence, save for an occasional weak and anonymous voice—even as this one—we in large measure remain inarticulate on this subject.

"WAS THIS THE FACE—"

BY ABBIE HUSTON EVANS

Words can be sent no farther. Shut the book.
This is the extreme push that carries over
Outer to inner. We, defenseless, look
At syllables the dust will never cover.

They have a dazzle in them. Shut the book.
Blood pounds. You see, the impossible can be;
And these few words a man's brain reached and took
Will last though England sinks into the sea.

CAN WE CONTROL THE WEATHER?

BY CHARLES FITZHUGH TALMAN

UNITED STATES WEATHER BUREAU

IT is a perennial joke that the experts of Uncle Sam's Weather Bureau manufacture the weather for the country at large. It is no joke, however, that these public servants are much occupied with the task of investigating the weather-making undertakings of other people. There is a formidable file of correspondence on this subject at the central office of the Bureau in Washington; one that grows much more rapidly in size than in the diversity of the ideas it enshrines. Weather-making schemes, as a rule, follow beaten paths. There are, say, a dozen alleged panaceas for drought which are more or less regularly rediscovered from year to year. There are two or three classic methods of dispelling hail-storms. When it comes to bringing about radical changes of climate, the Gulf Stream is always available. Just at present inventors are eagerly seeking a means of scattering clouds and fog for the benefit of the aeronaut, and the efforts in this line are likewise becoming stereotyped.

The experiments of Professor Wilder D. Bancroft and Mr. L. Francis Warren, recently described at length in the newspapers, have not, up to this writing, been brought to the official cognizance of the Weather Bureau. They are substantially novel, and they have a respectable scientific backing. The plan of sprinkling dust on the clouds was once tried without results in South Africa, and electrical discharges have been applied several times to the task of dispersing fog; but the idea of spraying the clouds with electrified sand is new. We are told that clouds vanish as if by magic under this treatment, and the inventors claim, though they have not yet put the idea to the test, that the same process could be utilized to bring down beneficent showers. Meteorologists are unable to see *how* the thing works, and are inclined to meet the testimony of eye-witnesses with Hume's celebrated remark about the inadequacy of evidence cited in behalf of miracles.

Nevertheless the present writer has no desire to dispute assertions put forth by the distinguished Professor of Physical Chemistry at Cornell University. Let us hope that he has indeed performed the "impossible."

AUTHENTIC ACHIEVEMENTS IN WEATHER-MAKING

Although the official "weather-man" is, through force of circumstances, the *advocatus diaboli* in the court that passes judgment on the claims of weather-makers, he is well aware that,

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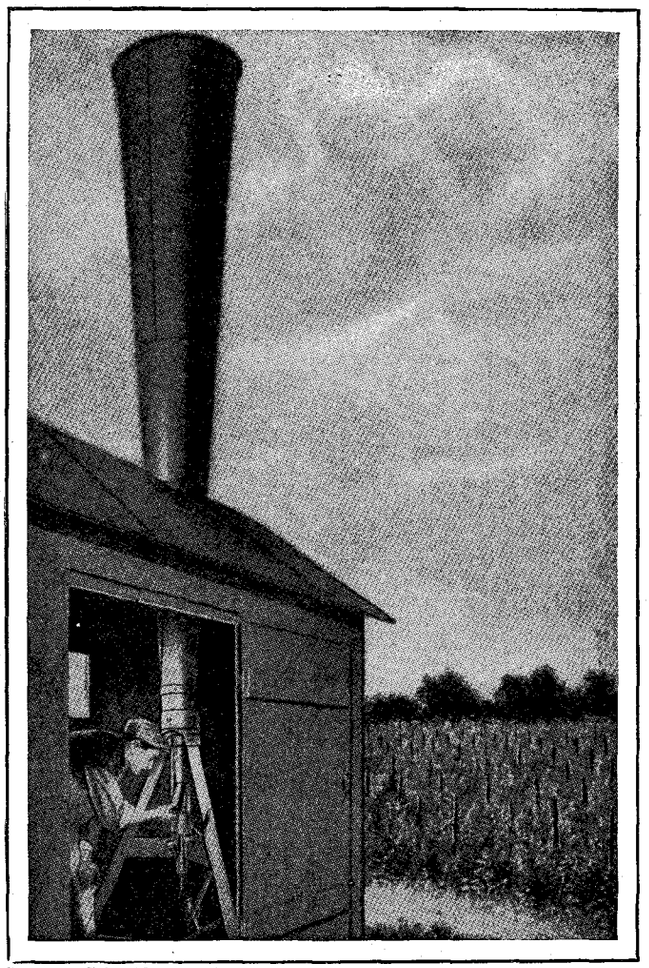

Courtesy Scientific American

A TYPICAL ANTI-HAILSTORM GUN USED TO PROTECT CROPS IN FRANCE

It consists of a breech-loading mechanism, a tripod, and a large funnel which passes out through the roof of the shelter. "Millions of dollars' worth of ammunition has been shot off at the clouds in efforts to protect vineyards from hail-storms"

within certain limits, the artificial control of weather is already an accomplished fact. So much has been done in this direction, though not yet in a sense that justifies large headlines in the newspapers, that we may reasonably hope to witness much more remarkable achievements in the future.

From time immemorial man has been trying to alter his atmospheric environment for his greater comfort and convenience, and in this endeavor he has attained a fair measure of success. The savage troglodyte took the first step when he clothed himself in skins, thus creating an artificial climate in proximity to his body. Next he learned how to make fire, and was enabled to produce a whole caveful of unnatural weather at a time. Such were the germs of an art that with the progress of civilization has become an important branch of engineering, under the name of "air-conditioning." The expert in this field can take the atmospheric raw material as it comes from out of doors and give it almost any desired degree of warmth and moisture in the interior of a building. He can provide schoolrooms with the kind of air that is most conducive to good health and mental alacrity on the part of children. He has learned how the humidity in a textile mill affects the size and weight of the yarn and the length and flexibility of the fibers, and he regulates the air supply of such establishments accordingly. There is a long list of industries in which air-conditioning is now more or less regularly practiced, including the manufacture of candy, bread, high explosives, and photographic films, the drying of macaroni and tobacco, and the operation of blast furnaces.

Of course we make weather whenever we start a domestic fire or turn on an electric fan; but our undertakings in this line are by no means confined to indoors. Our big cities enjoy an artificial climate that is measurably different from the natural climate of the surrounding country. A widely practiced expedient of Western and Southern fruit growers—one which, by the way, dates back to classical Roman antiquity—is known as "orchard heating." When spring frosts threaten, thousands upon thousands of heaters and smudge-pots are set alight for the purpose of protecting buds, blossoms, or tender fruit; and, in the aggregate, a considerable area of the earth's surface is provided with a different brand of weather from that which unkindly nature intended. What we thus do for our orchards we could certainly do for whole counties or States if we chose; in other words, if we were prepared to foot the fuel bill. It would wreck the thrift of the Nation, but it could be done.

Dr. Dionysius Lardner did *not* declare that a steamboat would never cross the Atlantic, only to be floored a few years later by the observed facts and to provide a perpetual object-lesson against scientific dogmatizing. He merely asserted that the enterprise would not be profitable in the state of mechanical engineering attained up to that time. The meteorologist is in the same attitude with respect to various proposed methods of regulating the weather.

CONTROLLING RAIN AND FOG

We know how to mitigate the temperature out of doors on a large scale, but the cost of the process is at present prohibitive; and we also know how to produce, at enormous expense, a good-sized rain-storm. Our heaviest summer showers are due to the excessive heating of the ground under sunshine. The hot earth warms the adjacent air, which streams rapidly upward and cools by expansion. If the air contains an average amount of water vapor (an invisible gas, not to be confused with the visible droplets of fog and cloud), the cooling soon leads to condensation. Clouds gather and presently tower aloft in majestic thunderheads. Then comes the drenching downpour. Human beings have more than once imitated this process accidentally, and a super-Nero with no compunctions on the subject of conserving natural resources might do so deliberately. It is merely a question of starting a big enough fire. Forest fires in summer are generally capped with clouds of their own making, and under favorable conditions produce showers which in some cases have put out the fires that caused them.

The artificial dispersal of fog was a desideratum even before the aeronauts began to press their claims. At sea fogs cause many disastrous collisions and groundings, while in cities, among which London and Lyons are notorious examples, they occasion an intolerable amount of expense and inconvenience. Fog is the one and only atmospheric obstacle that completely baffles the aviator. If merely the small areas embraced in flying-fields and landing-grounds could be kept free from fog, the navigation of the air would be immensely facilitated.

Here, again, the object is attainable, and by methods that have been known for some time. Fogs are of various depths up to several miles, but the average fog is shallow. On the Newfoundland Banks, for example, the sailor can generally get out of the fog by climbing to the masthead. Over a

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few acres of land a low-lying fog could be dispelled either by heating the air, thus causing the fog to evaporate, or by draining away the fog-laden layer of the atmosphere through underground channels. Both processes have been seriously proposed, and both have been rejected after a careful calculation of the expense that would be involved.

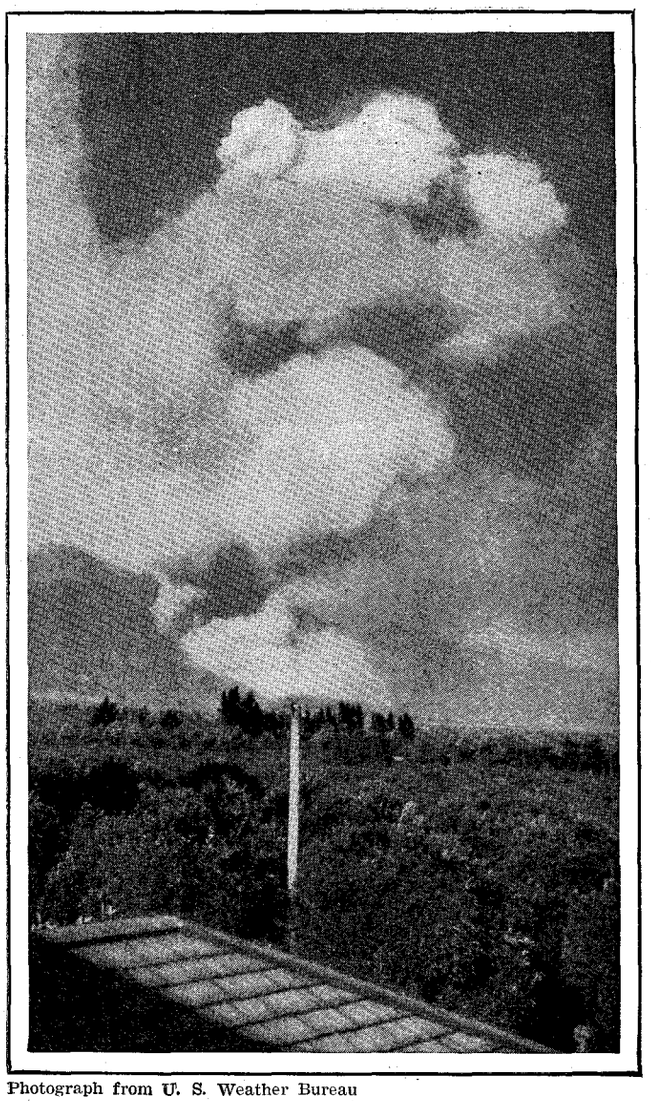
A third possible method is to precipitate the fog by means of electric discharges. In this connection we have a good deal of practical experience to guide us, because the electrical precipitation of particles suspended in gases is already practiced on a commercial scale in several industries. The process was perfected by Dr. F. G. Cottrell, former Director of the United States Bureau of Mines, and is applied to saving valuable materials that formerly went up the chimneys of smelters and factories, as well as protecting the air around such places from pollution by noxious fumes. The suspended particles are electrified in passing through pipes or flues, and, according to whether an alternating or a direct current is employed, they coalesce and fall or are deposited on the walls. Dr. Cottrell got his idea from Sir Oliver Lodge, who applied this process to dispelling fog, and it has again been tried in recent years with the aid of very powerful electric currents on the fogs of the California coast. As used on fog out of doors the process works, but it doesn't work well. It is not yet what, in the prevalent lingo of America, is called a "practical proposition." This does not mean, however, that it may not become one by the day after to-morrow.

CHIMERICAL WEATHER-MAKING

We have emphasized the hopeful side of weather-making, because this side is too often ignored by scientific writers; but it remains true that the great bulk of the schemes hitherto proposed or actually tried for regulating the weather are perfectly futile. If they serve a practical purpose, it is only that of enriching their promoters at the expense of a gullible community.

Every year the farmers of some drought-stricken region pay money to plausible fakers for bringing rain on the crops. This nefarious business has become a scandal of such proportions that it would seem timely for the Government to intervene, just as it has done in the case of various other frauds. If we have laws to protect the public from quack medicines and adulterated foods, why not laws against quack rain-making? A law could be framed that would not interfere in the least with scientific experiments. Let it merely be provided that the man who undertakes to make rain for a price shall forfeit a substantial sum of money if the promised shower fails to arrive, and the out-and-out charlatan would be promptly put out of business.

The typical rain-maker is the exponent of time-worn superstitions. He is exactly on a par with the Indian rain wizards, who have been practicing their art for ages, and whose incantations in many cases bear a striking resemblance to the modern hocus-pocus of burning mysterious chemicals in freight cars or setting pans of alleged rain-making substances aloft on platforms.



Photograph from U. S. Weather Bureau

CLOUD FORMED BY A FOREST FIRE

Such clouds sometimes give rise to heavy showers

The idea that cannonading can in some way jostle water out of the clouds is a very old one, and it gained great currency in this country during the Civil War. It is only necessary, however, to consult the climatic records of the region where "Virginia mud" became a byword to see that the showers attributed to great battles were a part of the regular programme of nature. Thus in an average year rain falls on 122 days at Richmond, 124 days at Lynchburg, and 105 days at Petersburg. Similarly, the mud of Flanders is as prevalent in the piping times of peace as it was during the World War.

In the Old World millions of dollars' worth of ammunition has been shot off at the clouds in efforts to protect vineyards from hail-storms, and quite an elaborate technique of "hail-shooting" has been developed, entailing the use of special types of mortars, bombs, and rockets. More recently the fair land of France has been dotted over with "hail-rods"—tall steel towers carrying copper conductors, which are essentially overgrown lightning-rods. Neither of these costly expedients ever had any plausible scientific hypothesis behind it, and the reason both enjoyed immense vogue for a time was merely that hail is a terrible scourge in some parts of Europe, so that the horticulturist is ready to grasp at any straw that promises him relief. At present both hail-shooting and hail-rods seem to be passing rapidly into the limbo of forgotten delusions.

The fact, however, that most large-scale undertakings in weather-making have been fostered by ignorance and superstition, and were therefore foredoomed to failure, is no reason why first-rate scientific ability should not employ itself in this field. The rewards to be gained are stupendously great, and the possibilities of the future are almost boundless.

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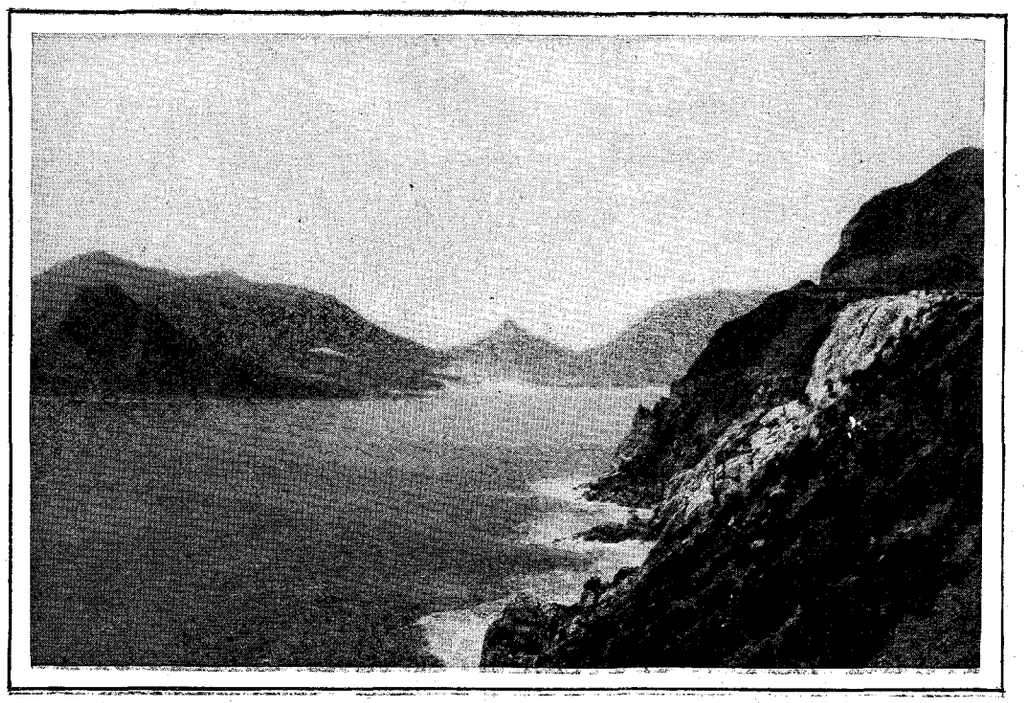
ROADS AND RHODES OF SOUTH AFRICA



CHAPMAN'S PEAK

The mountain in the foreground, Chapman's Peak, gives its name to the scenic drive encircling its base which was opened May 6, 1922, by the Governor-General of the Union of South Africa, H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught. It is reserved for automobiles only and is purely a pleasure road abounding in magnificent views like this of the entrance to Hout Bay

RHODES COTTAGE

The little thatched cottage at Muizenberg on the shores of False Bay which was the seaside home of the "Empire Builder," Cecil John Rhodes. Since his death here, it has been familiarly known as "Rhodes Cottage." Muizenberg is twenty-seven minutes by express train from Cape Town, and has an extensive sandy beach and safe bathing

Our contributor, in a note accompanying these photographs, says: "We have found the reproduced photographs in The Outlook sent in by your subscribers so interesting that, stimulated by an article on artistic photography by your art editor, my husband has taken his old, long-disused, plate camera with him on some of our recent motor trips. I inclose some of his prints"

Another article on amateur photography and the vacation camera by Henry Hoyt Moore, art editor of The Outlook, will be published in our Recreation Number, May 23

From Clarabel Goodhue Wellman, Cape Town, Union of South Africa

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THE BOOK TABLE

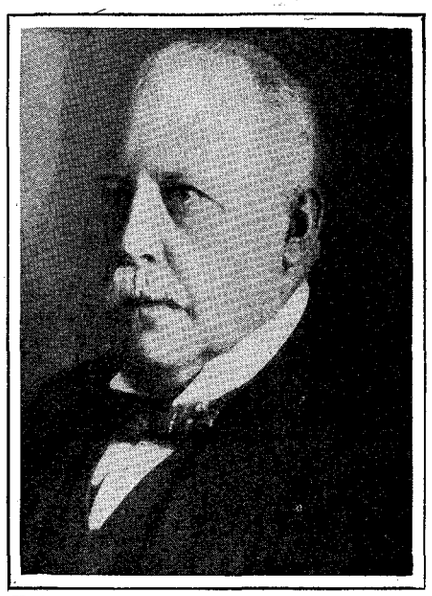
A. E.'S STUDY OF POLITICAL IDEALS

BY LLOYD MORRIS

THERE are probably few personalities in European public life to-day more remarkable than George William Russell, better known under his pseudonym of "A. E." A tall, thick-set, bearded man whose eyes are by turns penetrating and dreamy, A. E. suggests a belated survivor from the spacious days of the Renaissance, when success in life was synonymous with a capacity to assume a variety of careers. His own activities have been not only various, but protean. With Sir Horace Plunkett, he successfully established the co-operative movement in Irish agriculture, which in somewhat less than thirty years has completely reorganized the economics of rural life in Ireland. He is the author of several volumes of beautiful verse unique in the special quality of its spiritual insight. He is a painter of distinction. He is a philosopher of great and persuasive charm, a mystic and visionary, and wholly an idealist. He is one of the ablest journalists in Great Britain and the editor of an agricultural weekly, the "Irish Homestead," whose influence extends far beyond the confines of Ireland.

Any one of these careers—and A. E. has pursued them concurrently—might absorb the entire energy of a less vigorous personality. All of them together seem by no means to exhaust him. He has found time to cultivate intensively his own arts of poetry and painting, and to encourage innumerable younger writers who have looked to him for guidance and criticism. His pleasant home in Rathmines is the intellectual center of Dublin, a forcing-house for ideas in a city in which ideas always seem to be of paramount importance. Holding himself completely aloof from party politics in every form, A. E. has repeatedly stood in the position of spiritual leader in the troubled politics of his country. He was, for example, one of the first delegates chosen for the ill-fated Home Rule Convention held in 1917, and his programme for that Convention was found to be the only statement of principles upon which the representatives of England, Ulster, and South Ireland united in agreement. Again, when the new Irish Senate was constituted under the present Free State Government A. E. was among the first to whom membership was offered. But, however diverse his activities and however apparently prosaic some of them, each has been for him the means of expressing a purely spiritual ideal.

I like to think, in illustration of this, of a painting by him which I saw hanging in his home. It showed a soft Irish landscape in the quivering twilight, and in the center, drenched in a heavenly light, the figure of one of the old Irish gods. A. E. told me that he had painted the picture from what lay actually before his eyes; like Blake, like Saint Teresa, he is a mystic and the visions which reveal themselves to him seem the true reality. His poetry is wholly the record of such moments of spiritual ecstasy. In it, as in his painting, there



Underwood

GEORGE WILLIAM RUSSELL ("A. E.")

is a strange mingling of the beauty of earth with a magical beauty transcending actuality as we know it. It is from this spiritual vision and A. E.'s own profound conviction of its truth and importance that his economic and political writing derive their power. One of his friends has said that A. E.'s long labor in agricultural co-operation has been for the sole purpose of restoring the Irish farmers to the stature of their legendary ancestors as fit companions for the gods. A. E. would very probably respond that only the indwelling force of such an ideal could bring the movement to its present high practical success. Certainly a very explicit idealism informs his study of "The National Being" and his subsequent programme for the Irish Convention. They are quite unlike most modern political and economic writing; in English literature only the economic studies of John Ruskin, so different in essential doctrine, suggest a similarity in attitude. For a more precise analogue one must return to the book of the greatest poet who wrote upon the constitution of an ideal society, "The Republic" of Plato.

It is "The Republic" which will come most readily to the minds of readers of A. E.'s new book, "The Interpreters."[1] Here, in the form of a novel, is a symposium having for its purpose the tracing of political moods back to their spiritual origins. "I have been intimate," says A. E. in his preface, "with some who risked and with some who lost life for causes to which they were devoted, and came to understand that with many the political images in imagination were but the psychic body of spiritual ideas. Behind the open argument lurked a spiritual mood which was the true decider of destiny. Nations conceive of themselves as guided or sustained by a divine wisdom, and I have wondered in what manner impulse might flow from Heaven to Earth. Out of my meditation on this came 'The Interpreters.' Those who take part in the symposium suppose of the universe that it is a spiritual being, and they inquire what relation the politics of Time may have to the politics of Eternity."

The dramatic frame of the symposium, though carefully laid in a future century, so that "ideals over which there is conflict to-day might be discussed divested of passion and apart from transient circumstances," bears none the less a direct relation to recent events in Ireland. A world state is assumed to be in existence against which one of the smaller component nations is in rebellion, demanding a return to self-government. The officials of the world state have cast into prison for summary execution the leaders of the revolt—Lavelle the poet, Leroy the anarchist, Culain the communistic socialist, Rian the artist. With them also is imprisoned Brehon, an elderly philosopher and historian, whose history of the legendary national heroes has revived interest in the ancient national culture and has been responsible for that quickening of national aspirations of which the rebellion is an expression. With these leaders there has likewise been imprisoned through error a supporter of the world state, Heyt, a pillar of the conservative party. Each of them, intellectually, has had a concept of the ideal society toward which he has been working, and each of them is called upon by Brehon to explain and defend that concept, to interpret the Idea which motivated his efforts. The Ideas, from A. E.'s point of view, are less intellectual goals than spiritual or super-intellectual energies achieving expression in creative intellectual effort. Thus Culain's doctrine of the achievement of unity through suffering illustrates the theory from one aspect. "The power of empire," he says, "does not descend from any sky god, but is earth born and sucked up from human depths where millions pay tribute in labor and pain. . . . I believe humanity itself is its own absolute, and within itself are its own

[1] The Interpreters. By "A. E." (George W. Russell). The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.75.

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fountains of beauty and power." And Heyt's proud reliance upon science illuminates another. "I know," says Heyt, "that I am part of an organism lit up by a cosmic consciousness which shall rule the world. Humanity has yet to be born from the world egg, but it shall be born by the stirring of somic consciousness through all its units. It shall control the elements and extend its dominion illimitably through Nature." Meanwhile it is Lavelle the poet, with his doctrine of a transcendental earth-spirit, who spiritualizes the ideal commonwealth. "The Earth spirit," he says, "throws itself into innumerable forms of life. . . . For every race its own culture. Every great civilization, I think, had a deity behind it, or divine shepherd who guided it on some plan in the cosmic imagination. . . . These are the archetypal images we follow dimly in our evolution. . . . I believe they incarnate in the race: more in the group than in the individual; and they tend to bring about an orchestration of the genius of the race to make manifest in time their portion of eternal beauty."

It is in the idealism of Lavelle, which is probably the most complete exposition of A. E.'s own philosophy to be found in all his writings, that a final reconciliation is effected between the various doctrines of individualism, communism, and autocracy. Characteristically, it finds expression in poetry:

> We choose this cause or that, but still
> The Everlasting works its will.
> The slayer and the slain may be
> Knit in a secret harmony.
> . . . . . .
> Some for a gentle dream will die:
> Some for an empire's majesty:
> Some for a loftier humankind,
> Some to be free as cloud or wind,
> Will leave their valley, climb their slope.
> Whate'er the deed, whate'er the hope
> Through all the varied battle cries
> A Shepherd with a single voice
> Still draws us nigh the Gates of Gold
> That lead unto the heavenly fold.

In "The Interpreters" are to be found not only a finely spiritual study of the philosophic foundations of political motives and activities, but the creed of a poet and statesman who stands among the great ethical teachers of our time. It is a book remarkable, not only in insight and conviction, but in sheer beauty of utterance. In it one has A. E. at his best.

THE NEW BOOKS

FICTION

COAST OF EDEN (THE). By Robert L. Duffus. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

This story is well written and deals with life problems intelligently. The individual characters stand out saliently. The motive of the story is the error of an ardent young lover in turning aside from his dream of love and of an independent fight for success to drift with the tide in marriage and business. At last, unhappy, divorced, and tired of being in a great law firm in which his social connections count most, he returns to California and finds the girl of his early romance a widow with a child. Their love story is renewed and the story ends.

SPECKLED BIRD (THE). By Robert Cutler. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

The leading character, Abigail, is not always consistent nor right in action or moral attitude. This, however, is exactly what might be expected of a "speckled bird." The author puts on his title-page Jeremiah's phrase, "Mine heritage is unto me as a speckled bird." Jeremiah adds, "The birds around are against her," and so they are in the story, but Abigail is competent to take care of herself. The minor characters are excellently drawn—the old Irish grandfather, a rough and ready Wall Street magnate; the aforesaid spinster of ancient family and atrophied human nature; the riotous young men; bustling old generals; and others.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

LONDON. By George Wharton Edwards. With Illustrations by the Author. The Penn Publishing Company, Philadelphia. $7.50.

Even the American who is somewhat cold to the attractions of London must warm into admiration under the skillful guidance of Mr. Edwards as he takes one through the mazes of the great city which he describes and illustrates with unalloyed enthusiasm. The book is no formal description of London, but a glowing and colorful story of the artist's personal observations of its highways and byways, its bridges, towers, churches, old inns, and sodden tenements. The final chapter, in which Mr. Edwards describes his relations with Whistler, is a gem of delicate characterization. Many of the illustrations are in color.

POETRY

WILD EARTH. By Padraic Colum. The Macmillan Company, New York. 75c.

DRAMATIC LEGENDS, AND OTHER POEMS. By Padraic Colum. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

Fifteen years separates the first Irish edition of "Wild Earth" from Mr. Colum's second volume of verse, just published, "Dramatic Legends." During that time the poet has been preoccupied with other literary forms—the drama, prose, narrative, fiction, occasionally contributing a poem to one of the magazines. The interval has witnessed no diminution of his capacity for beautiful and moving verse; it has, on the contrary, seen his art surely mature and broaden and intrench itself more deeply in emotion.

"Wild Earth," now reprinted, has a distinctively individual magic wherewith to capture the reader's imagination. The poems are built upon a wonder and delight in the simple beauty of familiar things that make up the actuality of Irish countryside life. It is of this life in all its aspects, the traditional life of the farm and the fields and the highroads, that Mr. Colum wrote out of long association, of experience strongly felt, etching with swift power its contours and its color. Such poems as "The Plougher," "A Drover," "An Old Woman of the Roads," "A Poor Scholar of the Forties," "Cradle Song," and others reveal his control of language, his ability to strike off haunting and inevitable phrases. They reveal more importantly his identification with his subject, his profound racial integrity, his faithfulness not only to the outward reality of circumstance, but to the inward reality of the spirit.

What new qualities have been added to his art? "Dramatic Legends" reasserts much of the magic of the earlier volume, especially in those poems like the "Country Songs" and the sequence entitled "Reminiscence," wherein Mr. Colum is preoccupied with Irish life and Irish memories. But the new volume contains other things no less lovely, although in different vein; such things as "Swift's Pastoral," an incisively dramatic dialogue between Swift and Vanessa, or such pictures of actuality into which the spirit has penetrated as "The Pigeons" or "The Monkeys" in "Creatures and Things Seen." It contains also "The Miracle of the Corn," a play in verse which is among his most notable achievements as a dramatist. In that play he reveals an art subtle and delicate in maintaining the illusion of dream and actuality, and a feeling for pathos, that do not appear in his earlier poems. The most important quality which his later poems have brought into his art is that of pity. To that more than to any other is due the fact that his recent verse is more profound in its insight into life, more deeply rooted in emotion, although no less expressive of beauty than his earlier.

BOOKS RECEIVED

BIOGRAPHY

LADY BUTLER'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $5.

MIRRORS OF MOSCOW (THE). By Louise Bryant. Illustrated. Thomas Seltzer, New York. $2.50.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

MEMORIES OF TRAVEL. By James Bryce. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

CHURCH AND THE EVER-COMING KINGDOM OF GOD (THE). By Elijah E. Kresge. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.25.

I BELIEVE IN GOD AND IN EVOLUTION. By William W. Keen. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. $1.

IDEA OF GOD (THE). By Professor Clarence A. Beckwith. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

MORAL LIFE AND RELIGION (THE). By James Ten Broeke. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

MORALITY OF NATURE (THE). By Robert Williams Gibson. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $3.

MAN AND THE TWO WORLDS. By William Frederick Dix and Randall Salisbury. Harper & Brothers, New York. $1.50.

SHORT HISTORY OF CHRISTIANITY (A). From the French of Salomon Reinach by Florence Simmonds. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.75.

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A FORGOTTEN HYMN OF MRS. BROWNING'S

BY RICHARD D. HARLAN

MANY years ago, in an old British hymnal which was even then obsolete, I stumbled upon the beautiful hymn quoted in this article. I had never seen it before, and, naturally, was deeply interested to note that Elizabeth Barrett Browning was given as its author. In my efforts, however, to verify its authorshp and the words I discovered that the hymn was not included in the "Collected Edition" of Mrs. Browning's poems published in 1850, nor in any of the subsequent authorized editions of her complete works. I therefore concluded that the editor of that old hymnal was mistaken in ascribing the hymn to Mrs. Browning.

But, upon further search, I found that the hymn was in the small volume published by Mrs. Browning in 1838 entitled "The Seraphim and Other Poems," belonging to her earlier and more "evangelical" period. In that small volume it was printed under the following impressive title and motto:

A SUPPLICATION FOR LOVE

The Lord Jesus, although gone to the Father, and we see Him no more, is still present with His Church, and in His heavenly glory expends upon her as intense a love as in the agony in the garden, and the crucifixion on the tree. Those eyes that wept, still gaze upon her.—Recalled words of an extempore discourse, preached at Sidmouth, 1833.

Here is the hymn in question—or all of it that seems suitable for public use:

God, named Love, whose fount Thou art,
Thy crownless Church before Thee stands,
With too much hating in her heart,
And too much striving in her hands.

"Love as I loved you," was the sound
That on Thy lips expiring sat!
Sweet words, in bitter strivings drowned!
We hated as the worldly hate.

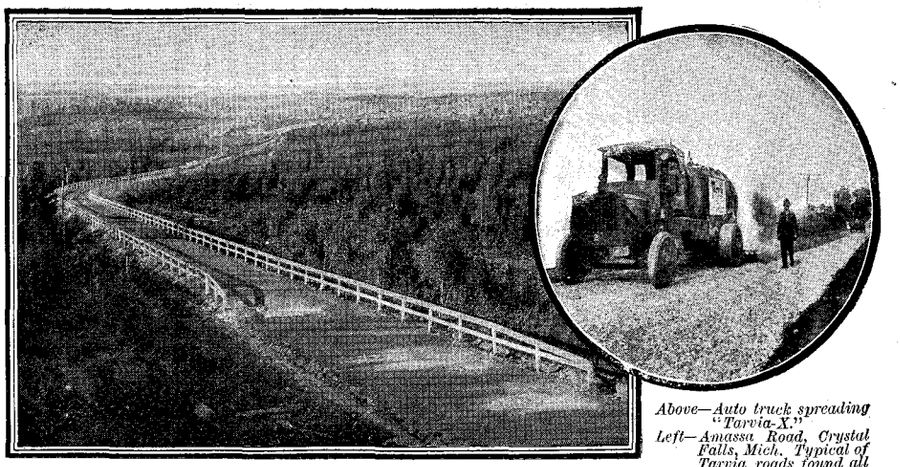
Yet, Lord, Thy wronged love fulfill,
Thy Church, though fall'n, before Thee stands;
Behold, the voice is Jacob's still,
Albeit the hands are Esau's hands.

Hast Thou no tears, like those be-spent
Upon Thy Zion's ancient part?
No moving looks, like those which sent
Their softness through a traitor's heart?

No touching tale of anguish dear,
Whereby like children we may creep,
All trembling, to each other near,
And view each other's face, and weep?

O, move us—Thou hast power to move—
One in the One Beloved to be;
Teach us the heights and depths of love;
Give Thine—that we may love like Thee!

For some reason, Mrs. Browning did not include that hymn in the later editions of her "Complete Works"—possibly, looking at it as mere poetry, she did not think the hymn worth perpetuating. But in the compilation of hymnals for general use a poet's exacting criterion of lyrical perfection must



Above—Auto truck spreading "Tarvia-X."
Left—Amassa Road, Crystal Falls, Mich. Typical of Tarvia roads found all over the country.

The Country Wants Good Road *Mileage*—

"GOOD ROADS at *any cost*" is a mistaken policy. Good roads cease to be a benefit when the expense of building and maintaining them becomes burdensome. Costly construction slows up automatically the proper development of any good roads program.

What the country wants and needs is greater *mileage* of moderate-priced, low-maintenance all-year highways. Hundreds of towns and counties have found that Tarvia roads squarely meet this demand; that they are the economical solution of the good roads problem—satisfactory alike to road officials and taxpayers.

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A FORGOTTEN HYMN OF MRS. BROWNING'S (*Continued*)

sometimes be modified by a practical standard, namely, the question as to whether a given hymn would be helpful when used in public worship. And it seems to the present writer that this hymn by Mrs. Browning is just such an instance.

When we think of the lack of fraternal sympathy between different denominations, all of which "profess and call themselves Christian," when we recall the feelings of positive bitterness and jealousy that often divide some of the branches of Christ's Church—surely this hymn of Elizabeth Barrett Browning's (through every line of which may be heard Christ's own reproaches against us for what has been called "the Sin of the Schismatic Temper") ought not to be lost to the Christian Church simply because for some obscure reason Mrs. Browning omitted that hymn from the later editions of her "Collected Works."

And yet, so far as I know, the only modern American hymnal that contains this passionate plea for Christian unity is the Plymouth Hymnal; it was just the type of practical religion that would have appealed to the irenic and catholic-hearted Lyman Abbott.

Now that Good Friday and Easter and Whitsunday are again drawing near—when the thoughts of the followers of Jesus, "whate'er our name or sign," are converging more and more upon the things that unite us rather than upon the things that divide us—I am sure that the readers of The Outlook would welcome the chance of meditating upon this forgotten hymn of Mrs. Browning's. And it is to be hoped that eventually it may be included in the future editions of our modern hymnals, and so come into general use.

Perhaps no better musical setting for this hymn could be found than "Rockingham Old," the familiar tune by Edward Miller that is generally used for "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross."

A BRITISH VIEW VIA MISSOURI

CARTHAGE, Missouri, is the capital of Jasper County, not far from the southwestern corner of the State. It is a railway center, a manufacturing city, and the seat of the Carthage Collegiate Institute. In the vicinity there are lead and zinc mines and the battlefield of one of the engagements of the Civil War.

In the Carthage "Evening Press" of February 15 there is published in its editorial page a letter from Mr. J. B. Stewart Lamb, of Edinburgh, which we here reprint, not only because of the interesting reference to The Outlook (which we surmise was prompted by an editorial in The Outlook for December 13 summarizing the effect of the Washington Conference and, in particular, mentioning Britain's good faith in observing the terms of the Naval Treaty), but also because of the illuminating expression of opinion on British affairs as they are seen from a point of view in Scotland.

The editor and proprietor of the "Press," to whom this letter was written, is W. J. Sewall. Mr. Lamb's letter, it seems to us, is especially significant at this time because it expresses a somewhat different point of view from that expressed by Mr. Whelpley in his article on another page. It not only recognizes the mutual advantage of understanding between America and Great Britain, but also indicates that there are some in Great Britain who understand France.—THE EDITORS.

From the Carthage "Evening Press"

BRITAIN AND AMERICA

From a Scotchman's View-Point

During his trip abroad in 1921 the editor of the "Press" made the acquaintance of an intelligent and well-informed resident of Edinburgh, Scotland, Mr. J. B. Stewart Lamb, a business man, with whom an intermittent correspondence has since been carried on. One of the recent letters from this gentleman contains so many points of international interest that the following extracts therefrom are printed herewith in the belief that they will prove interesting to "Press" readers. He says:

"The Outlook continues to interest me It is surprising how well-informed and accurate this paper is on European affairs and especially upon British affairs, domestic, Imperial, and foreign. This is quite contrary to my experience of American papers, which very often give their readers a wrong account of British happenings and a wrong view of British character and intentions. As an example—and I hasten to give you this example—it is not true that we are delaying in the matter of scrapping warships.

"Writing from memory, I think it is correct that we have already sent at least half a dozen capital ships which were not obsolete to the ship breakers, and I can assure you—such as my assurance as a private citizen, taking an intelligent interest in politics, is of value—that the recommendations of the Washington Conference will be carried out in the letter and in the spirit, so far as the British are concerned.

"How France stands I do not know, nor is it greatly my concern, but if she is hesitating, who will blame her? As you know, I was at the front in France from 1916 onwards to the end, and I saw the misery and suffering of the people, the shattered houses, and the places where towns once were. With all that and with Germany nursing revenge and even now rattling the saber, can one wonder that France is reluctant to reduce armament?"

Referring to Kipling's outburst

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A BRITISH VIEW VIA MISSOURI
(*Continued*)

against the United States, he says: "Kipling is a good poet, but, like a good shoemaker who sticks to his last, he should stick to his rhyme.

"There is no reason or cause or slightest justification for friction of any kind between America and the British Empire, and enlightened opinion on both sides of the Atlantic knows this. Settlement of differences by discussion is easier between Britain and America than between any two other countries in the world by reason of their common language and common ideals, and it ill becomes any man prominent in art, science, or politics to say or do anything on either side to create difficulties. If you care, some of the thoughts which I have expressed here might well be passed on to your readers in the spirit of greatest friendliness.

"Like you, we have recently passed through the throes of a general election; the Conservatives having obtained a sweeping majority are therefore now in power. The Opposition is Labor, with the Liberals, diminished and split into two camps, as intermittent supporters.

"The new Government is out for economy, and not before time, for taxation is very heavy. One has to give more than one-fourth of one's income to the state. In other words, a person with $4,000 a year has to give $1,000 to the tax collector in addition to local rating and indirect taxes on food. And notwithstanding all this, trade is slowly improving and the pound sterling rises in New York!"

VACATIONS FOR GIRLS

SINCE it was started, nearly forty years ago, the Working Girls' Vacation Society has given to many sick and weary working-girls the needed rest and recreation that has made it possible for them to continue as wage-earners, who would otherwise have dropped out and become dependents.

Every girl who goes to the Society's houses in New York and Connecticut is vouched for by some responsible person as being both in need of and worthy of the vacation.

Ten dollars pays for the fortnight board of a working-girl at all the houses but those at Santa Clara, in the Adirondacks. At the houses at Santa Clara, however, four weeks are given at a cost of forty dollars.

Santa Clara provides vacations for girls who have had tuberculosis and are back at work; also for others who are in the early curable stage or are suspects. This necessitates a resident physician and gives the opportunity to teach these girls the care of themselves and others. At Santa Clara milk is provided practically without limit as well as other tissue-building foods. Money for this work is needed. Contributions of any amount will be gratefully acknowledged, if sent to the Working Girls' Vacation Society, at its office in the United Charities Building, 105 East Twenty-second Street, New York.

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Ask Any Beauty

How she beautifies her teeth

If all women knew what millions know, they would all brush teeth in this new way.

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The natural tooth luster is clouded by film. At first the film is viscous. You can feel it now. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays.

Food stains, etc., discolor it. If not removed, it forms dingy coats. Tartar is based on film. And few things do more to mar beauty.

Film also holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay. Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Thus most tooth troubles are now traced to film.

Very few escaped

Tooth troubles were constantly increasing. Beautiful teeth were seen less often than now. So dental science saw the need for better cleansing methods.

Research found two ways to fight film. One acts to curdle film, one to remove it, and without any harmful scouring.

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Pepsodent curdles the film and removes it without harmful scouring. Its polishing agent is far softer than enamel. Never use a film combatant which contains harsh grit.

Able authorities proved these methods effective. Then a new-type tooth paste was created, based on new discoveries. These two great film combatants were embodied in it.

The name of that tooth paste is Pepsodent. Careful people of some fifty nations now use it, largely by dental advice.

Corrects mistakes

Pepsodent also corrects mistakes made in tooth pastes of the past. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is there to neutralize mouth acids, the cause of tooth decay.

It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is there to digest starch deposits which may otherwise ferment and form acids.

Former tooth pastes brought just opposite effects. They depressed these natural tooth-protecting agents.

Your home needs

Everyone in your home should adopt this method. They will when they see the results.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. All letters of inquiry should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York.

RATING INVESTMENTS

WHAT makes an investment gilt-edged? What makes it a speculation? In other words, on what basis can investments be graded? What are the considerations entering into the decision which places stocks and bonds with the gilt-edged investments, with the speculations, or somewhere in between? Some investments naturally are better than others, but how can they be graded and each assigned to its proper place? Many people would like to know this, we believe, and we therefore take the liberty of describing, in a necessarily brief way, the method used in the well-known "Manuals."

The method employed in these books is designed with to giving the key to the relative security and stability fro investment standpoint of particular bonds and stocks. The is not to furnish keys to speculative opportunities, but a refl tion of market prices or market changes. Market quotation are not always a reflection of intrinsic worth, and it happens sometimes that a low-priced security may be rated higher than

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one selling at a higher price. This is due to the fact that certain securities may be market favorites, and on that account sometimes the object of pool manipulations.

[redacted]ings naturally are largely affected [redacted]nings, and Moody uses the figures [redacted]umber of years, laying more emphasis, perhaps, on past records than on [redacted] earnings. Marketability also [redacted]tings, more so in the case of [redacted]han of bonds, for in most cases [redacted]olders intend to keep their purchases longer and marketability therefore is of less importance.

Moody's ratings are conservative—ultra conservative, perhaps—but if this is a fault it is a good fault in so far as investments are concerned.

The highest rating is Aaa. In this group are included the best of the high-class investments—those which combine security of principal, certainty of interest or dividends, and general marketability. At times they may be affected by market conditions, but usually their investment strength remains unimpaired. For instance, during the past decade the highest-grade investments underwent substantial declines, not because of any depreciation of actual security, but due rather to supply and demand in the investment market, changes in the world's interest rates, the war, and similar factors. Bonds in this class are almost always first mortgages; the physical property back of them must be heavy, the income available for interest must have been several times interest requirements, and the bonds must have a ready market. Stocks rated Aaa are not very numerous. They must be protected by a large and sustained earning power, and a substantial equity in property, and of course be readily salable.

Bonds rated Aa come next. The difference between them and those in the first class may be in security or in marketability. Probably they are not as well seasoned as those in the first group, but are nevertheless rated very high grade. Most of the highest-grade stocks are given an Aa rating. They have the same characteristics as the first group, but may be weak in some one element necessary to put them in the first grade.

Third come the A securities. Bonds in this class, though still high-grade, are apt to be affected to some extent by earning power. Any security with an A rating may be regarded particularly secure, but A bonds will show changes in price more readily than the first two groups. Further, an A bond is not always fully seasoned, and its future is not so well established as those ranking ahead of them. Stocks in this class are all dividend payers, and have either been paying dividends for a considerable time or are well assured of being able to maintain dividend distributions at current rates. They are also readily marketable.

Baa bonds are the fourth group. They are not so stable as those in the A class, and are affected by earnings. They are what may be called the best of the

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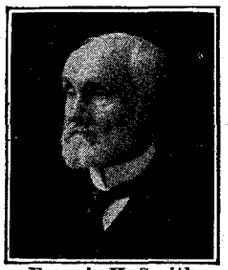

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6 .....

FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

(Continued)

second-grade issues, and may in time reach a higher investment plane, but concerning which there is some element of uncertainty. The element of uncertainty also affects stocks in this class, all of which have a favorable dividend record and which in all probability will be able to keep up their payments.

Bonds in the Ba group are regarded as half-way between sound investments and speculations. They may be well secured, but easily affected by earning power. Many bonds not directly secured by physical properties, but by the deposit of collateral, or which are simply promises to pay, are included in this group. A Ba rating does not necessarily imply danger, but it does imply risk. Stocks in this class are partially seasoned issues, sometimes preferred, sometimes common, which are paying dividends but regarding which there is no certainty of permanent maintenance. There may be insufficient surplus behind this class of stocks, or perhaps too many prior obligations to entitle them to rank with the higher grades.

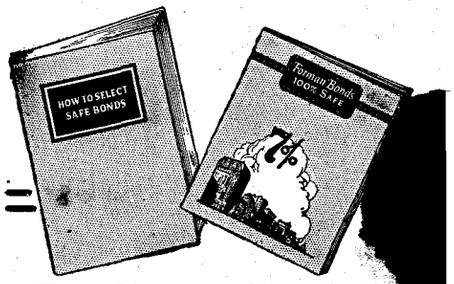
Bonds in the B class are those directly responsive to fluctuations in earnings, and must be regarded as speculative. They may have investment elements of considerable value, but seldom is the property securing them worth much more than the face value of the bonds, and many times it is worth less. These issues should not be purchased for permanent investment. B stocks are often receiving some dividend, but the probability of its being permanent is more doubtful than certain. Sometimes it may prove profitable to buy B stocks, but they are more speculative than otherwise in character.

Then come the Caa bonds, which are not only not on a sound investment plane, but are usually of uncertain or speculative value, or are junior bonds not protected by sufficient income to equal much over interest requirements. Oftentimes these bonds are in danger of default and are plainly speculations. Stocks in this class may have excellent prospective value, and are not so speculative as Caa bonds. Customarily they sell at heavy depreciation and either pay no dividends at all or have just started. While they may eventually prove satisfactory investments, the purchaser should realize that he is taking a considerable chance.

Ca bonds are usually protected by only a small equity or very moderate income resources. Frequently they end by defaulting, and should always be treated as speculative. Stocks in this group are usually non-dividend payers, but on which a reasonable percentage of earnings is being shown, and, while they are speculative, the time may be approaching when moderate dividends can be inaugurated.

C bonds are those which have defaulted, been scaled down, or about which no definite knowledge of their value is available. In some cases, for instance, information regarding doubt-

(*Continued on page* 507)



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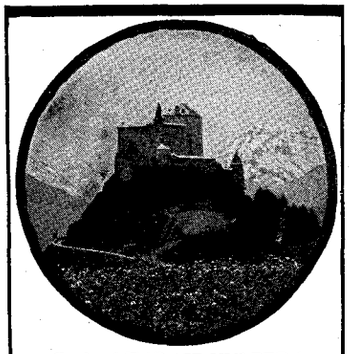

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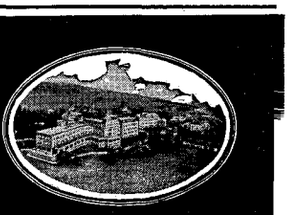

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TEACHERS may easily increase their income by representing well known SUMMER SCHOOL and CAMP for boys. For information address 3,400, Outlook.

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TRAVELING companion. Teacher, experienced woman, desires position for summer as traveling companion. References. 3,368, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER, competent, seeks position. 3,370, Outlook.

LADY of refinement, capable and trustworthy, wishes position as managing housekeeper where at least one servant is kept. Excellent references. 3,377, Outlook.

ENGLISH young woman, companion, secretary, chaperon; wide European experience; highly educated; highest references. Address 3,292, Outlook.

REFINED, educated woman will travel as companion. Enjoys reading aloud, writing, and sewing. 3,331, Outlook.

PRINCETON senior wishes to travel abroad during summer as companion in return for expenses. Best references. 3,332, Outlook.

COLLEGE junior desires position as traveling companion to boy. Could tutor in French and Italian. Best references. Box 825, Williamstown, Mass.

FRENCH teacher, young lady, as companion to family going abroad. Highest references. 3,345, Outlook.

WANTED—Position as hostess or traveling companion by cultured middle-aged widow. Best of references. 3,355, Outlook.

BY experienced rider to take charge gentleman's stable. Understands care horses and stable management. Excellent references. 3,395, Outlook.

LADY taking daughter abroad will chaperon three girls. Price $1,500. Mrs. P., 2312 *Locust St., Philadelphia.*

POSITION as housekeeper for professional woman. Kathleen Cowgill, Easton, Md.

HIGHLY capable, refined young woman as managing housekeeper or companion in New York City or suburbs. Highest references. 3,380, Outlook.

YOUNG lady, 23, desiring to travel, having had 2 years of hospital training, will go as companion or nurse. 3,383, Outlook.

POSITION as companion by refined widow, age 40. 707 14th Street, Ashland, Ky.

LADY of refinement desires position as companion. Highest references. 3,385, Outlook.

POSITION as companion to girl between 8–11 for summer months (after June 1). Tutoring in English and music. Country or travel. References exchanged. 3,389, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER—New England woman. Understands all branches of housekeeping. 8 years' reference. 3,388, Outlook.

WIDOW, young, refined, will look after domestic affairs in home in exchange for room and board. Best of references. 3,390, Outlook.

WANTED, by Southern, Protestant, high school history teacher, widow, age 32, a vacation position as traveling companion or *chaperon.* 3,392, *Outlook.*

Teachers and Governesses

CULTURED young lady, graduating from college June, would like to travel abroad this summer as tutor (for expenses) to young girl or boy accompanied by parents. Best references given and required. Address 3,349, Outlook.

YOUNG man desires position for March 15 in boys' school or private. Thoroughly trained in care of both normal and subnormal. Last position three years. Reference. 3,367, Outlook.

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PRESIDENT of graduating class of well-nown college desires to travel as tutor or anager with family touring Europe this ummer. Athlete and scholar. Good refer-ices. 3,374, Outlook.

TEACHER, experienced, best private hool methods with public school standards results, wishes tutoring. Young, cheerful. 372, Outlook.

TUTOR—After June graduation desires mme. position. Mountains preferred. orts. Best references. Address Chi Phi, artmouth College, Hanover, N. H.

UNIVERSITY English teacher, male, 33, ow on leave in Colorado, would consider toring and living in private home. Excep-onal opportunity to secure conscientious rvice of highest quality. Reasonable terms. illing to travel. 3,375, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED speech correction teacher ill take one or two resident pupils—stutter-s, stammerers, or lispers, in summer home Maine, for July and August. Write at once. 393, Outlook.

WOMAN of unusual qualifications seeks sidential position as tutor and companion child or children or to take place of absent invalid mother. Capable of taking full harge. Understands physical care. Music. ravel. Best New York and other references. 399, Outlook.

MOTHER and teacher desires summer rk camp, home, or hotel. 3,384, Outlook.

EXPERT elementary teacher, accustomed re of children, will tutor or take charge children during summer. City, country, avel. References. 3,391, Outlook.

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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT *(Continued)*

ful bonds is refused, and it is a safe principle to avoid such issues either for investment or speculation. Some note issues are in this class—those with no security back of them or protected only by doubtful collateral. C stocks include the large number of industrial common stocks in the generally speculative class, those which sell for considerably less than face value, and which, while they may be headed for better ratings eventually, must still be regarded rather highly speculative.

Daa securities are all of doubtful value and of a purely speculative nature. There are not many bonds in this class—principally those which are in default or are in danger of being scaled down to a nominal position as the result of foreclosure or reorganizations. Stocks in this class might possibly prove bargains, for they usually sell at very low prices, but the purchaser must face the fact that he is gambling on the future, with a chance of no profit at all, and certainly the possibility of losing a considerable percentage of the money invested.

Da bonds are largely hopeless, even from a speculative standpoint. Da stocks have little or no hope, except for the far distant future.

In the D class are bonds of defaulted issues, either rapidly evaporating into worthlessness or which appear to have a hopeless future. A D bond defaulted might, if it survives at all, be exchanged for a speculative stock, which might or might not have some future value. D stocks, even though the issuing companies may remain solvent, have little or no chance whatever for an investment future.

Lastly come the stocks and bonds given the E or F rating, both of which denote practical worthlessness. Stocks in this class are those of $100 par, selling at a very few dollars a share, and many of the industrial mining and oil stock of low par value. Common stocks which could not increase in value even with a great growth in earnings, because of prior claims of preferred issues, are often given the E or even lower rating.

In cases where companies do not furnish income accounts or other information necessary to a definite rating for their securities a provisional rating is given. For example, a bond might be rated pBaa, meaning that from the information available the bond is entitled to Baa rating, but, due to the fact that certain details are unobtainable, the rating is provisional.

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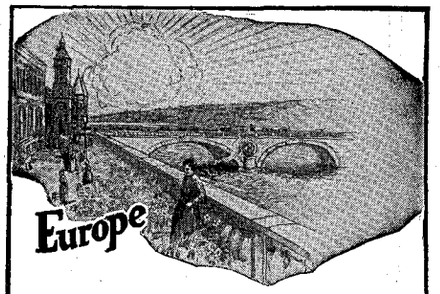

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BY THE WAY

"As a contribution to the race question," a subscriber writes, "I send you a copy of a will made by a North Carolina Negro in favor of a white man. This Negro, James McAllister, recently died at the age of ninety-four. He was at one time a slave of the Fuller family, of North Carolina. Mr. W. W. Fuller, the member of this family to whom he left all his property (consisting chiefly of a humble cottage) was for many years chief counsel of the American Tobacco Company." The will reads as follows:

> I, William James McAllister, make this my last will and testament.
>
> I give, devise, bequeath my entire estate, real, personal, and mixed, to my friend, Mr. William W. Fuller, of New York.
>
> I do this for the reason that I have no children, and my wife is dead, and Mr. Willie Fuller has always helped me when I needed it, and has been my nearest and best friend. My wife, now deceased, belonged to his father and mother. It was my pleasure to be near the family during and after the war, and the intimacy that sprang up then between me and Mr. Willie, then a small boy, has been continued through life. When I have been in trouble and needed either help or advice, I knew where to turn, and Mr. Willie never failed me.
>
> He may not need my little home, I pray not, but he will know better what to do with it than I, and in this I want to show my appreciation for what he has done for me.
>
> I nominate and appoint him, the said W. W. Fuller, as executor of this my last will and testament.

To illustrate the point that profound friendships are not common among women, a San Francisco man told this story, the "Argonaut" says: "Two women met on Grant Avenue the other day. 'Come, let's lunch together,' said the first woman, affectionately. 'A friendship lunch, you know!' 'What's a friendship lunch?' the second woman asked. 'Why, don't you know? I pay for yours and you pay for mine!'"

An illustration of the absolute accuracy of calculation sought by astronomers is given in "Gravitation versus Relativity," by C. L. Poor. After an enormous amount of work Leverrier found that in calculating the path of Mercury for a period of 92 years the results were 13 seconds out of the way—an error which he considered "wholly inadmissible." "Now," says the author, "let us see what these wholly inadmissible errors really are. In 92 years Mercury made 381 complete revolutions in its orbit about the sun and, during this time, traveled some trillions of miles, and, at the end of the period, was out of place, according to Leverrier's tables, by some 2,300 miles, or about two-thirds of its own diameter!"

Little stories from a Spanish reading book for learners:

A little boy was weeping because he had lost two quarters. A benevolent gentleman asked what was the trouble, and gave the child two coins to make up the loss. The boy continued to cry. "What's the matter now?" the gentleman asked. "Why—boo-hoo!—if I hadn't lost the others I'd have four quarters now!"

An Andalusian who was in a hurry went into a restaurant and ordered a meal. When the second course was being served he suddenly said to the waiter, "Where have I seen you before? Your face seems familiar to me!" "I really can't say," the waiter replied; "I haven't the honor of a previous acquaintance." "But I have seen you somewhere! Ah! I have it! You are the man who brought me my soup!"

A pettifogger said to a peasant, "If you'll pay me a dollar I'll tell you a secret that will always win a verdict for you." The bargain being struck, the lawyer said: "Deny everything, win everything." He then asked for his dollar. The peasant, profiting by his new precept, replied: "I never promised it." The lawyer: "But this secret isn't to be used against me." "Then I don't have to pay, since it doesn't enable me always to win."

A Milwaukee grade school's examination papers exhibit the following "wheezes:"

"Tennyson wrote In Memorandum."

"Gender shows whether a man is masculine, feminine, or neuter."

"Louis XVI was gelatined during the French revolution."

"In India a man out of a cask may not marry a woman out of another cask."

"Gravitation is that which if there were none we should all fly away."

"A cuckoo never lays its own eggs."

From the "Journal" of the A. M. E.:

"In California, where all the farms are ranches, a distressed autoist approached a country house with the inquiry, 'Have you a monkey wrench?'

"'Naw,' replied the Portuguese tenant, 'dis is a cow ranch.'"

A man went into a Chicago library recently, a columnist says, and asked for a copy of "A Kentucky Cardinal." The librarian said: "Look under 'Religious Books' in the catalogue." "But this cardinal was a bird!" remonstrated the applicant. "I have no interest in his personal habits," said the librarian, coldly.

"In the Sanford article appearing in The Outlook February 14, 1923, there is an erroneous statement in the sixth paragraph," a subscriber writes. Here is Mr. Milton's statement:

> The State won the sobriquet "Volunteer State" during that war, not only by her contribution of two hundred thousand men to the Stars and Bars, but by the hundred thousand who fought for the Stars and Stripes.

"Tennessee," our correspondent says, "won the sobriquet of 'Volunteer State' because of the great number of men who volunteered for the *Mexican* War."

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